

# THE WESTERN CAROLINIAN.

B. AUSTIN & C. FISHER,  
Editors and Proprietors.

SALISBURY, N. C., APRIL 24, 1840.

NO. XLV, OF VOL. XX.  
(Whole No. 1033.)

A LIST OF LETTERS remaining in the Post-Office at Salisbury, N. C., on the 1st day of April, 1840.

Amber, Charles  
Ager, John H.  
Allen, John H.  
Anderson, Miss Mary J.  
Andrews, George  
Blackwell, John  
Beard, Jr., Maj. John  
Barnes, James H.  
Barker, John B.  
Brown, Wilson (2)  
Burrage, David  
Bradshaw, Austin (2)  
Brown, Henry H.  
Byden, Nathaniel  
Boys, Andy  
Bailey, Richard  
Bowers, Dervis  
Bassinger, John  
Bradshaw, Robert  
Brown, Moses  
Bishop, R. A.  
Bolen, Mrs. Catharine  
Clarke, Miss Elmina F.  
Clemmons, J. A.  
Caldwell, Thomas  
Campbell, Mrs. Eliza J.  
Caldell, James B.  
Catty, Archibald  
Dew, Miss Melinda  
Dout, Mrs. Mary  
Dodd, Thomas  
Dolan, Henry  
Douglas, John  
Dixie, Mrs. Sarah  
Dixon, Catherine  
Edmonds, Samuel  
Ellis, Robert (2)  
Farhart, Jacob  
Egle, John  
Edwards, Mrs. Mary  
Foley, Mrs. Margaret  
Farr, John  
Farr, C. F.  
Farrer, John N.  
Farr, Miss Sarah L.  
Fitzgerald, Ira  
Ford, H. W.  
Fowler, George A.  
Foster, Towner  
Fife, Jacob  
Flem, R. W.  
Folsom, Mrs. P. M.  
Gaber, Henry  
Gibson, William  
Gibson, James L.  
Gibson, Henderson  
Henderson, Mrs. Sophia  
Hue, Robert, H. J.  
Hue, Robert, Noah  
Hollard, Thomas  
Horton, A. W.  
Hayden, Col. Caswell (2)  
Hill, Solomon  
Hendon, Mrs. Rebecca  
Hendel, Andrew J.  
Hill, Abraham  
Hilton, Joseph  
Hill, Henry  
Horton, Augustus  
Horton, George H.  
Horton, Thomas  
Israel, Benjamin  
Kneiff, John  
Kneiff, Leonard

HENRY W. CONNER, P. M.  
Salisbury, April 10, 1840.

A LIST OF LETTERS remaining in the Post-Office at Lexington, N. C., on the 1st of April, 1840.  
Benjamin-Bullock, Abel L. Cameron, Eliza Cooper.  
Christian, Daniel, Henrietta, David, Wm. Frank.  
Leonard, James, Alexander, Helen, Robert, May, H.  
Pope, John Richard (2), Rev. L. Reed, Joseph H.  
Seavill (2), Miss Rachel A. Smith (3), Mrs. Isabella  
Thomas, George W. Wheeler, J. F. Wilson, Henry  
Wilson, M. ROUNSAVILLE, P. M.  
Lexington, April 17, 1840.

NOTICE.—The Stockholders in the Salisbury Manufacturing Company, are notified that an installment of Twenty-five dollars on each share will be payable to the undersigned on the 1st of May next. By order of the Directors of the Company. WM. H. HORAH, Treasurer.  
April 10, 1840.—S. M. C.

**NAILS.**  
From the South Carolina Manufacturing Co.  
THE Subscriber has received a large supply of Nails from the above Company—equal, if not superior, to Northern make, and has made arrangements for a regular supply; which will be sold, wholesale or retail, on reasonable terms.  
MICHAEL BROWN.  
Salisbury, N. C., March 27, 1840.

**NEW ESTABLISHMENT,**  
IN ROCKVILLE, DAVIE COUNTY, N. C.

**THOMAS FOSTER**  
INFORMS the public that he has removed from his former stand, to his new building on the public square, in the Town of Rockville, where he will continue to keep a HOUSE OF ENTERTAINMENT. His House is roomy and commodious; attached to which are six comfortable Offices for gentlemen of the Bar, all convenient to the Court House. The subscriber pledges himself to the most diligent exertions, to give satisfaction to such as may call on him. His Table, Bar and Stables are provided in the best manner that the country will afford, and his servants are faithful and prompt.  
Feb. 14, 1839.

**Notice.**  
THE Subscriber has on hand, and for Sale, at his Shop, in Salisbury, three first rate Road Wagons.  
SIMEON HIELICK.  
December 6, 1839.

**Just Recd. & for Sale, Wholesale or Retail,**  
100 Kegs Nails, assorted sizes,  
10 Hogsheads Sugar,  
15 do. Molasses,  
250 Sacks Salt,  
10 Dozen German grass sythes,  
6 do. English grain do.,  
50 Barrels superfine flour,  
20 Boxes bunch Raisins.  
By J. & W. MURPHY.  
Salisbury, March 27, 1840.

**Iron from the King's Mountain IRON COMPANY.**  
THE Subscribers have made arrangements with the above Company, for the regular supply of  
**SUPERIOR IRON,**  
which is well adapted to Wagon, and Carriage Work, Horse Shoeing, &c., which will be sold on reasonable terms.  
J. & W. MURPHY.  
Salisbury, December 6, 1839.

## TERMS OF THE WESTERN CAROLINIAN.

The WESTERN CAROLINIAN is published every Friday, at \$2 per annum, in advance, or \$3.00, if not paid in three months from the time of subscribing. No paper will be discontinued until all arrears are paid, if the subscriber is worth the subscription; and the failure to notify the Editors of a wish to discontinue, at least one month before the end of the year subscribed for, will be considered a new engagement.  
Advertisements conspicuously and correctly inserted at \$1 per square—for 300 lines, or fifteen lines of this sized type—for the first insertion, and 25 cents for each continuance. Court and Judicial advertisements 25 per cent. higher than the above rates. A deduction of 33 1/3 per cent. from the regular price will be made for yearly advertisements. Advertisements sent in for publication, must be marked with the number of insertions desired, or they will be continued till notified, and charged accordingly.  
To secure attention, all letters addressed to the Editors on business, must be free of postage.

## Poetical Department.

"LIKE ORIENT PEARLS AT RANDOM STREWN."

### LEAP YEAR.

"Leap year—'tis leap year—indeed it is true; And gentlemen now have got nothing to do. What's comfort that ladies can now as they will; They can smile at a beau, or give him a chill."

If we "pop the question," why you must say "yes, if we should propose it, must give us a kiss. Ye 'lords of creation' must now go to school, And ladies will teach you how you ought to rule."

Young Cupid has been long preparing his darts, And he's now bringing them to your stubborn hearts. At our word of command his arrow shall fly, And his motto shall be "I will conquer or die."

You earnestly beg to have "three days more grace, That the chords of your hearts you might more easily tear; But all your precautions in that will not do, For sure as you live there is an 'arrow now shot'."

We have no mercy, for you have shown none; And the days of your triumph are over and gone. At the altar of Venus we've lighted our torch, And a cordial submission is all that we seek.

Old bachelors, widowers, young men and all, At the touch of our flames you are sure to fall; From conquest to conquest we'll certainly go, Till all men acknowledge we have not one foe.

The Doctors no longer can mix up their pills, The Lawyers, or creaturers, must lay by their quills; All trades and professions will be at a stand, Now; ladies have taken their hearts in command.

### "LAUGH AND GROW FAT."

A new state of Mind.—The following toast, given at a dinner down East, must have been the effect of striped pigskin:—"Our country is a dwelling—the East is the kitchen—the middle States the drawing-room—the West the dinner room—the South the parlor—Florida is a detached slaughter house—and Texas ain't nothing at all!"

A negro the other day tumbled out of a window in New Orleans upon the pavement, thereby upsetting a gentleman passing by. Cuffed got up unhurt, and turning to the gentleman said, "I hope you will excuse this child this time, I've not in the habit of it, I wire you I don't. Do fact is, I was fast asleep, and dreamt that a big skelter was a bit me, and down I cum. Dat's de way my fall rose."

Treating a Bank note with due respect.—The Philosopher relates a characteristic anecdote of an out-at-the-elbows poet, who, by some freak of fortune, came into possession of a five dollar bill. He called to a lad and said, "Johnny, my boy, take this William, and get it changed." "What do you mean by calling it William?" inquired the boy. "Why, John, I am not sufficiently familiar with it to take the liberty of calling it Bill!"—Boston Post.

But.—Some people always have a but which they put in the way of every thing. Inquiring of such a one the character of his neighbor: "Why, he is a pretty fair clever sort of a man, but, hem." "But what?" "Why—a-hem—why he lends his darned old horse on pumpkins."

An exchange paper pulls a "New patent, premium, right and left revolving screw, Knife Sharpener." "If the inventor will just add 'down the middle and up again, hats off, hit him again, round the corner, and mizzle,' we will give the 'Knife-Sharpener' a puff ourselves."—Penny.

The Picayune says of a down east editor, who says he can be bribed to publish a runaway wife for three cool dollars, that give the fellow another cool dollar—and he would whip his grand mama.

Cheering Intelligence.—"Think there's any danger, mister Meaneagery man, from that Boy Contractor?" "Oh, no," said the man, "the war-pent don't bite, he swallows his wittals whole."

Not Bad.—The following will do for this part of the country:

"Well, Laura, give me a short sketch of the sermon: where was the text?"

"Oh, I don't know—I've forgotten—but, would you believe it? Mrs. B. wore that horrid bonnet of hers!—I couldn't keep my eyes off it all evening time. And Miss S. wore that new shawl that must have cost fifty dollars! And there was Miss T. with her pelisse!—It's astonishing what a want of taste some folks exhibit!"

"Well, if you've forgotten the sermon, you have not the audience; but which preacher do you prefer—one, or Mr. A.?"

"Oh, Mr. A.—he's so handsome and so graceful—what an eye, and what a set of teeth, he has!"

Secrets.—A secret is like silence—you cannot talk about it, and keep it. "My dear Murphy," said an Irishman to his friend, "why did you betray the secret I told you?" "Is it betraying, you call it? Sure, when I found I wasn't able to keep it myself, didn't I do well to tell it to somebody that could?"

"Well, this beats me out," as the rye said when the fellow hammered it over the head with the flail.

"Oh, Nanny, wilt thou gang wi' me," as the fellow said ven he was trying to steal the goat.

## DISORDERS OF THE CURRENCY, and the REMEDY.

FROM THE NEW YORK JOURNAL OF COMMERCE.

The discussion about a National Bank has died away, and the opinion has become almost universal, that such an institution will never again exist in our country. A very large proportion of the merchants who, a few years ago, were the thoroughgoing advocates of a National Bank, have, after witnessing the mischiefs incident to putting down the late Bank, come to the conclusion either that such an institution is not desirable in itself, or, if it is, that it must be so dependent upon politics and parties, that another would very likely be overthrown as the two heretofore established have been, and that the conversion is, on the whole, or the danger of it, more to be dreaded than all the benefits of the policy are to be desired. At the same time, there is a very general feeling that our present system of Banks is deficient, and insecure, without some central power to bind it together and produce uniformity of action. Multitudes say "we must have something." But no general sentiment can be obtained in favor of any plan. The various States have expended more legislation on Banks and the currency than upon any thing else, and yet there is nothing about which there is so general a feeling that the desideratum has not yet been reached. After all the variety of laws, and systems, and amendments, which have been devised, the impression is as extensive as ever, that the arrangements are inadequate to the exigencies of the case. A regulator is wanted.

In Europe, the same state of feeling exists as here. The Bank of England is an object of constant attack. Its movements are watched with intense and dissatisfied interest. Its peculiar privileges have been, and will be still farther, diminished. Rivals are rising up who with less responsibility dare talk of defying its power, and the public mind is always deficient of confidence in the wisdom of the Bank or its ability to accomplish the object of its creation. It is evident that in England, as well as here, the banking system as it exists, does not possess the degree of confidence which enables the public to repose upon it. There is very generally the feeling, that the system is not so good as it might be; that there must be somewhere, among things yet undiscovered, a better way.

It seems strange that this matter cannot be put in a satisfactory shape. The products of the world are brought together, manufactured and distributed, and all the movements of actual goods and chattels carried on by a system which never fails to operate, and to operate in such a way that the whole commercial world are satisfied that nothing better could be devised. The million and a half bales of our cotton are collected together in the seaports, sent forward to the Eastern States, to Europe, and wherever else any portion of it may be wanted; the whole quantity is manufactured into numberless articles of comfort and elegance, and returned through the ten thousand channels of consumption, and the whole world is satisfied. So with all the commodities of the world. Ships are built of the right sizes, and in suitable numbers, and so it is with brigs, schooners, and boats, steamers, wagons and carts. There is no difficulty about regulating the exchanges of cotton, or flour, or iron, so that the difference in price between the article at one point and another, is always kept as small as possible. Wherever there are products to export, there are ships ready to carry them away, and bring back other things in exchange. In all this mighty movement about the exchanging of commodities, there is scarcely a bale of cotton, or a barrel of flour, or a chest of merchandise, of any sort to be transported a rod, a mile, or ten thousand miles, but there is ready at hand the appropriate carriage to accomplish the design. It is quite certain that all this machinery cannot be made to operate thus by change, for then all the ships of the world would sometimes assemble in the Gulf of Mexico, and sometimes in the East Indies. There must be somewhere a Great Regulator, or such perfect adjustment between demand and supply could not possibly exist. It would be as ridiculous to suppose that all this is done without laws, as to suppose that the sun keeps its centre of the solar system, and all the other bodies therein, without laws. The laws which work so admirably must be good laws, and wisely framed. They are not, however, to be found in any of the great tomes in our law libraries. It strikes us as very strange that the whole system which transports all the masses of merchandise, should work so well, and yet that the comparatively little affair of keeping the accounts, should make so much trouble and be so difficult, nay, almost impossible, to fix any satisfactory shape. How is it, that a cargo of cotton can be shipped from New Orleans to New York without the least difficulty, and in a manner perfectly satisfactory to all concerned, and yet that the bills of exchange, the same sort of paper by which the proceeds are returned and transferred, can find no satisfactory method by which they can be treated. What is the grand superiority of the system which regulates ships, boats, and wagons, and their cargoes? We will tell thee, reader, the secret of the whole matter. It is free.

We wonder that the powers of a free system of navigation have not attracted the notice of our legislators from the beginning to this day. If Government did not see to it, how could it be expected that the vehicles, infinite in variety as well as number, could be provided to transport our immense quantities of merchandise? How could we expect that ships and smaller vessels, steamboats and horse carts, should be every where ready at a moment's notice, unless Government should make provision. Again, how dangerous it must have appeared to allow Tom, Dick and Harry, to set up as shippers, wagoners, and carters. Was it not quite apparent, that if irresponsible persons were allowed to go into freighting business, incompetent and fraudulent men would load their ships with freight, and then run off with the goods. What immense frauds, what boundless ruin, must ensue if every body could own ships and freight goods. Thanks to Providence, our legislators have never fallen into these frightful contemplations; for had they, the consequences would no doubt have been that in the discharge of the first of their duties, they would have passed an act forbidding any man, or body of men, to own, charter or possess any ship or vessel, on pain of the penitentiary. They would no doubt have felt an especial horror of those little boats, shallops and smacks, which so

infest the shipping business, disorganize freights, cause revolutions in the crops, and cheat the poor. Having caused a great chaos on the ocean, and perfected the mischiefs they feared, it would of course have been necessary that some provision should be made for the transportation of goods. If the several State Legislatures had then set themselves to create corporations with power to own ships and vessels, steamers, wagons and carts, and to use the same company to be under the management of a president and board of directors, until the number of companies had been multiplied to one thousand, and if Congress would then have perfected the system by the establishment of one great national freighting company, with a capital of thirty five hundred ships; if to ensure the accurate working of the system, each State had established a board of commissioners of freighting, and carefully forbidding any company from sending out more than a fixed number of ships, and hampered and clogged the business by forbidding any company ever to charge a higher rate of freight than ten cents a cubic foot, whether the voyage be hazardous or safe, ships plenty or scarce—if all this, and ten thousand other provisions, had been established by law, we might have had abundant reason to lament, perhaps, for we should have been fixed about freights, just as we are now about money, and any man who had ten bales of cotton to ship, would probably be able to get an answer to his proposition at the semi-weekly meeting of the Board of Directors, provided he put it in the day beforehand. In our judgment, the comparison we have here drawn, is perfectly just and appropriate; and a system such as we have drawn, would be just as well suited to freighting as it is to currency. But who does not turn away from such a system of freighting with contempt? Who would not quit business, almost, if he must encounter such a system? What revolutions would it not produce in the rates of freights; and how certain would it be to make the rates on an average twice what they are now. Who would not scorn the folly, idiotic stupidity, of a people who should set about the creation of such a system. What folly above all others would it not be, for a people, after establishing such a system, to fall upon the work of their own hands with axes and hatchets, to attack the shipping companies as monopolists, and try to make political capital by creating odium against them. Nothing can be plainer, than that the people should blame themselves, and no body else, for the bad working of their own bad system. If, however, a system were now in full operation in freighting, it might be wise to sustain it. Certainly it would be unwise to break it down suddenly, for the distress growing out of a sudden revolution would be very great. But if it should become broken down, then we think most obviously, the true system should be with all convenient dispatch adopted.

And now, with all deference to the opinions of the wise and prudent, we are ready to propose what we have no doubt is a remedy for the evil of our currency; a remedy which will make our system as perfect as any earthly system can be. It is not that the charters of the Banks should be taken away, or any damage or odium upon them. The evils of the Banks belong to the system which the people have made; a system, which in its nature, renders it impossible for the Banks to sustain a stable and steady currency. The remedy is the repeal of all prohibitory laws on the subject of banking, and the use of money. Instead of the responsibility of furnishing a currency remaining on our legislators, let them leave the whole matter to the people. If the people cannot contrive ways to keep their accounts, let them guess it out. Let the confused notion about the creation of money being an act of sovereignty, be sent back to Europe where it belongs. Congress having established a standard yard, a standard pound, a standard gallon, and a standard dollar, will have accomplished all the ends of Government. In respect to money, there is a peculiarity, however, merely physical. The standard pound may be placed in the hands of a public officer in each city, and all the weights of the city may be brought to him, and he can presently adjust them. Not so money exactly, because it is easier to coin money, than to "seal" it after it is coined. So the easiest way with regard to it, will always be for every man to take his bullion to the Mint, and let it there be coined. The only useful and accomplished by Government in all these matters, is the same through the establishment and maintenance of a standard in the standard. There is no more mystery or strange sovereignty in making an eagle, than making the standard gill. It is of the utmost importance that uniformity should exist in respect to both matters. This is all which Government is wanted for in either case. Congress has done its duty in establishing the value of coin and in establishing Mints where all future bullion may be turned into coin, at the pleasure of the owner. Let them stay their hand where they are, and let the States repeal all their laws respecting banking, and the use of money, doing nothing more than to enforce contracts, when made, and if there does not instantly grow up, as by magic, a system of currency and banking as much better than the world ever saw, as liberty is better than bondage, then we have overrated the benefits of liberty, and the powers of man set free. We should have banks then; perhaps more than now, at any rate, we should have as many as were wanted, and just in the form and place where wanted. We should have a paper currency good, and known to be so, from Passamaquoddy to the Gulf of Mexico, not only, but over the whole commercial world. Our system would never require specie payments, for there would be no system. Every man and company would send or fall asleep. There would be at once an end to all the feverish excitement about the rates of exchange and the export of specie. Our currency would be as even and equal, and money affairs as steady as in this world is possible to make them, incomparably more steady than at present. The fluctuations would not, probably, be greater than they are in the rate of freights, not so great in fact, for one of the principal reasons for the fluctuation of freights would be taken away. The currency would be beyond the reach of politicians. They could never disturb it, or create any excitement about it.

We intended to go on to illustrate our meaning, and prove the positions we have taken by an examination of facts, but this article is already too long, and so we will tax the patience of our readers no more at this sitting.

## PRICES CURRENT.

The tactics of the leading organs of federalism, in parading the present low prices of several commodities, seems to call for a brief notice. While, among the more decent, the causes of the existing depression are studiously suppressed, by the more prodigal they are flippantly attributed to the State Treasury—a measure which has not yet been adopted, but which must, in the view of all experienced and judicious men, afford, to a certain extent, an efficient safeguard against the recurrence of similar evils to those under which the country is now suffering.

It is, unhappily, no new thing in the history of the United States, that commerce should become embarrassed, and prices suddenly decline, from the operation of the identical causes which have been at work during the last three years. Repeated instances of this kind might be adduced. We will, however, content ourselves with referring to the great revolution of 1816. The prodigious expansion of paper currency by the Bank of the United States during 1817 and 1818—the great transportation of specie, occasioned by the plentiful issue and comparative cheapness of this fictitious substitute, plunged that great depression into the deepest difficulties. Notwithstanding it then exercised unlimited control over all the receipts and expenditures of the General Government, the suspension of specie payments, and only succeeded at that time by a struggle so severe, as to require sacrifices of property on the part of its creditors, far exceeding any thing known in our history. The memorial to Congress of the Chamber of Commerce of Philadelphia in April, 1820, which may be found at length in Gales and Seaton's State papers, Finance Vol. 33, page 638, shows that the price of flour had declined in that city, in as short a time, from twelve dollars per barrel to four dollars and seventy-five cents, and that real estate and other property had fallen in a proportion still more ruinous. In Niles' Register, in the years 1819 and 1820, the vast fall of prices in every part of the country may be found stated in detail. The distress produced at that time by the operations of the Bank at Philadelphia, the seat of its power, was but trifling, compared with the general devastation of property it occasioned throughout the South and West. Most of the local banks in those regions were prostrated. There was no commercial medium in circulation either for the payment of debts, or for the transmission of merchandise to market. The measures of relief adopted by State authorities—such confusion and general disorganization resulting from this state of things, which was produced directly and immediately by the operations of the Bank of the United States, are too well understood to need specification. The ruin of farmers, merchants, and manufacturers, was almost universal in many extensive sections of the Union, which had been previously the scenes of the highest temporary prosperity, occasioned by the flood of speculation. Such artificial spring tides are inevitably followed by a corresponding ebb, as in the ocean itself.—The laws of trade are as inexorable as those of the solar system.

In view of the repeated experience of our merchants and manufacturers, it can only excite amazement in the mind of every reflecting man, that any individual of either of these influential classes should be desirous to perpetuate a system of management which has visited upon them such destructive influences. One would suppose that the manufacturing and banking corporations had already suffered quite enough by their subservience to the schemes of "the Great Regulator."

When irresponsible corporations think proper to combine to put down the prices of produce and the wages of labor, and like the feudal lords of old, compel their vassals to have their vassals to carry their schemes into execution, they must bear in mind that the ignorance and stupidity of the American people on which they have heretofore relied for success, has given place to a different state of things. Within the last three years, more progress has been made in general information on these subjects than during the previous half century. Dearly indeed, have many merchants paid for this increase of their knowledge. It will be found some what too late in the day for a few monopolists, revelling in the enjoyment of exclusive privileges, to coerce the citizens of this country into submission by inflicting "evils" upon our productive industry. The grand attempts made in 1834 and 1837 show the futility of such enterprises. "A few individuals may be expelled or intimidated; but the great body of the people, under the increased knowledge of the truth which now pervades all classes, will vindicate their birthright. Nothing is of so much importance to the built of every community as the means of subsistence. Those who have repeatedly swindled all classes out of the just reward of their labor, and who now propose, if their leading organs are to be believed, to put them on a scale still more gigantic, in order to confirm their irresponsible power, will be well to reflect upon the consequences of their undertaking so inimical to credit and property."—Globe.

## YOUNG MEN'S MEETING.

The "whigs" can do nothing without having a spice of humbug in it. They are now making a grand parade about "young men's" meetings.—There was one held in the city last week, which the Register declares to be "probably the most respectable as to numbers ever held here." If we are correctly informed, the meeting was also very respectable in regard to age—a goodly portion of it consisting of lads from 40 to 50 years old. Among the staidlings who attended the meeting was Mr. Badger, and some others about the same tender age. We feel a solicitude for the portion of the rising generation, and cannot but hope that time may mellow their blooming ideas into a sober train of thinking; that they will, in fact, become good Democrats when they arrive at mature age. In this view of the case, we say, success to "us youth."—Raleigh Standard.

In this the youthful Mr. Badger, friend Standish, who was a Judge in this State, some fifteen, twenty, or thirty years ago?

Harrison's Great Popularity. One of the persons recently nominated by the whigs of Virginia as an elector has declined. Reason: he will not support Gen. Harrison. One of the individuals nominated by the whigs of Missouri for Congress, has declined for the same reason. What a wonderfully popular man is the General!—Bay State Democrat.



POLITICS OF THE DAY.

LOG CABIN AND HARD CIDER.

A log cabin and hard cider seem to present to the view of the federalists, all that is amiable, wise and virtuous. This wonderful change in the sentiments of the federalists, is worthy the highest efforts of the art of legerdemain as did that process which transformed federalism into whiggery. The party which has talked so freely of the "violent and vicious rabble;" of the "high flown nonsense" which bases the structure of a commonwealth on the virtue and intelligence of the people; of the insensibility and corruption of the democracy; of the necessity of excluding the poor from the elective franchise; of founding government on property; of the rich and well born—this party now descends from its marble palaces, and the contemplation of its "purple dominion," to admire a log cabin, and chaunt praises to the tipping of hard cider! Yes—hard cider is the nectar of the federalists, and when drunk in a log cabin, exalts the gazer to a state of perfect beatitude.

If General Harrison did really live in a log cabin and drink hard cider, we do not know that the fact could be argued as an objection against him; but federalism alone has the honor of constituting a recommendation. But how stands the fact? The Cincinnati papers contain accounts of *Fetes, soirees, lectures, parties, balls, &c.*, given at the splendid mansion of Gen. Harrison, most beautifully situated on the North Bend! The *Fashionable* who resort to the General's splendid mansion, say he is an excellent courtier! Freeman of North Carolina—can you permit any party thus to rap up upon your credibility, and insult your understanding? A pamphlet is now circulating by the federal wing, representing the General in front of his cabin, and leading to his hospitalities to a private soldier. This contemptible humbug is in strict accordance with all the practices of our opponents. We shall see if they have not, for the thousandth time, undervalued the intelligence of the people.

The New-Haven Connecticut Register gives an amusing account of a very pretty number lately played off by the federalists: "At the trumpet and banner convention a few weeks ago in Ohio, they had a log cabin mounted on wheels and dragged through the streets of Columbus. On the top of this 'log cabin,' was perched a man, dressed in coarse homespun with slouched hat, sitting cross-legged, and smoking a card of gingerbread. Every where the feds were exclaiming, 'see—only see how Harrison's nomination runs like wild fire through the prairie—here is a real log cabin man, come from the prairie and eating Johnny-cake as he goes, to show his devotion to Tip.' And so the affair passed off—till a shrewd democrat went near to the 'man in homespun,' and looking under his slouched hat, discovered there instead of a pioneer from the prairie, the well known features of a Mr. Kelly, the greatest aristocrat in Columbus. He lives in a marble house in that city, which cost him \$7,000 dollars—has made a half million dollars in canal contracts out of the State, and now sets off for the prairie to show the West, and would sooner take arsenic in his mouth, than speak to one of his poor neighbors in the street. This federalist, to help out the show, had doled the silk stockings and white gloves which he usually wears, and disguised himself like a log cabin pioneer, to make an impression upon the multitude, and have it afterwards published in the papers, as a tremendous sign of Harrison's popularity. His discovery and exposure turned the whole thing into the broadest farce imaginable—and Mr. Kelly was glad to dismount at the first convenient stopping place, and make tracks for his marble estate with all convenient speed. It is thus that the federalists every where attempt to deceive, and pass themselves off for what they are not. They have an inherent contempt for the mass of the people—and think that the shallowest tricks can never be detected by those upon whom they play them. Any thing with them is a good enough Morgan till after election."—*Religious Standard*.

CURIOUS DIALOGUE.

"*Scene*—A Log Cabin—"Hard Cider" written beside the door with chalk—the same words on a red flag flying from a pole on the top—half a dozen empty cider barrels about the door—and three men in dandy dresses and ruffled shirts walking to and fro in front.

*John C. Wright*.—More impertinence, I suppose. When will the blackheads be done coming?

*Enter a HOOTED FARMER.*

*Harrison*.—Good morning strangers. Is General Harrison at home?

*David Gargane*.—Yes. Do you want to see him?

*Hoo*.—Yes, I am one of his old soldiers, and now living on a farm of my own in Indiana.

*Wright*.—You can't see him. Don't you see the string of the latch is pulled in?

*Hoo*.—Thunder it is! He told us if we'd call and see him, we should find the string of the door latch pulled in.

*Wright*.—He was not the Federal candidate for President then.

*Hoo*.—Well, what of that? Because he is a candidate, I have come twenty miles out of my way to see him, for I want to ask him a few questions.

*O. M. Spencer*.—Well, well, tell us what the questions are.

*Hoo*.—Some of the people up our way say he's an Abolitionist, and some say he ain't—and some say he's a Black man, and some say he ain't—and so it goes. So I got thought I'd come and ask him.

*Gargane*.—The General has heretofore made known his principles in various letters and speeches. Why don't you read them?

*Hoo*.—I have read them, and some seem to be on one side, and some on t'other. So I thought, to be certain, I'd come and ask the old General plump.

*Wright*.—No, no! You can't see him—he's very busy.

*Hoo*.—Very busy! Is he too busy to see one of the soldiers, and answer a few questions?

*Wright*.—Yes; he is qualifying himself for the Presidency.

*Hoo*.—How so?

*Wright*.—Drinking hard cider, to be sure—don't you see the empty barrels? Huzza for the hard cider candidate!

*Gargane*.—Hark ye, friend, are you a friend of General Harrison?

*Hoo*.—If I hadn't been his friend, I reckon I wouldn't have come so far out of my way to see him.

*Gargane*.—Well, well; his friends ought not to ask him questions, because his answers might do him harm. You know he can't be elected without the votes of the Abolitionists; and if he were to say he was opposed to them, he would lose their votes, and if he should say he was in favor of their plan, he would lose Kentucky, and thousands of votes every where.

*Hoo*.—Do you mean to say that the General means to keep his opinions to himself, and so cheat one side or t'other?

*Gargane*.—O, my dear sir, it is not the General, but we, "his confidential committee." If it is wrong, "you will attribute the error rather to ourselves and his immediate advisers, than General Harrison." We have determined "that the General make no further declaration of his principles for the public eye, whilst occupying his present position."

*Hoo*.—The devil you have! And has the General agreed to this?

*Gargane*.—Certainly, or we should not be stationed here to keep off inquiries.

*Hoo*.—And you are authorized to answer for the General?

*Gargane*.—To be sure we are.

*Hoo*.—Will you be so good, then, as to tell me, plump and plain, whether General Harrison is an Abolitionist or not?

*Gargane*.—My dear sir, you mistake. We are not put here to answer questions for the old General, but only to prevent him from answering. All the answer we give, is, that it is not politic for him to answer. Come, come; you are a friend of Harrison; you should treat him with a "generous confidence," and believe he will make a good President, without troubling yourself about his principles.

*Hoo*.—Stag me, if I can stand this! I always thought the old Chief was wrong in taking the advice of the Indians as to where he should encamp at Tippecanoe; but I'll be turned into a turkey buzzard if he hasn't made a roaring sight of a worse mistake now. If he gets out of your hands as well as he got out of the Indians, he will be a confounded sight better off than I think he will. You have shut him up there, and won't let him speak a word to the people about his sentiments, and you go hurrying "log cabin candidate," "hard cider candidate," as if you thought the people cared nothing for their country or their principles, but would vote for any dumb brute that lives in a log cabin and drinks hard cider! I'll tell you what, no old soldier or farmer, either, will vote for a man for President, or any thing else in this free country, who puts himself into the hands of keepers to keep the people away from him, or refuses to answer their reasonable questions, though he may get drunk on "hard cider."

*"Hard cider," to be sure! Why you are every day fools, strangers, to think the people such fools. Theirs my sentiments, and I reckon the General won't get a vote on Cook creek this hitch.*

*EXIT FARMER.*

*Wright*.—A George Krenner of a fellow, that.

*Gargane*.—Mr Wright, this is an ugly business; but any thing is better than to let the poor old fellow speak for himself.

*All three stars for the "hard cider" candidate! the hero of jugs, barrels, and Tippecanoe!*

*Gen. Harrison within*.—More "hard cider," Wright.

*[Curtain falls.]*

**ABOLITIONISM AND FEDERALISM.**

We have before us a remarkable article from the Philanthropist of the 31st ult., the Abolitionist organ of Ohio. The Columbus Statesman of the 3rd, comments upon its developments with great justice and force:

"This negro and Whig organ of the 31st ult., says that (2<sup>d</sup>) 'the present Administration, it is generally conceded, is essentially SOCRATIC in its principles and policy.' (3<sup>d</sup>) It then, continues with a strain of sectional and incendiary invective against the whole South, its men and principles, and belabors Mr. Van Buren, through its two columns of raving and madness, very much after the fashion of the Whig papers. The difficulty in the abolition ranks seems to be that Tyler, a slave holder, is on the ticket with Harrison. From the bozz already in the Whig ranks, we should not be surprised to see Tyler dropped from the Whig ticket before the election."

Among the other evidences which the Philanthropist furnishes of the affinities of Abolitionism, is a letter from Mr. Hance, of the 17th March, a most uncompromising Whig and Abolitionist. He holds this startling language:

"Have the Abolitionists not already reason to congratulate themselves on the concessions made to their influence in the nomination of Gen. Harrison? Most assuredly they have. Who is there that can believe that Gen. Harrison would have been the Whig candidate, had it not been for Clay's Anti-Slavery speech in the U. S. Senate last spring? Is not this Harrison's nomination a great Abolition victory, secured without a single direct effort or vote? And what does this promise us in future, if we only remain true to our first principles?"

And yet there are men, who still affect to doubt of the support which Harrison is to obtain from the Abolitionists. This man (Hance) goes against the Anti-Slavery Convention, which lately met in Albany, and nominated Birney as their candidate for the Presidency. This movement carries but very few of the Abolitionists with it. The great mass of them will henceforth go for the Hero, unless he comes out against them on the Veto power (and who expects that?)—and almost all will ultimately fall into his ranks.

**Notice....Sheriff's Sale.**

WILL be Sold, for cash, at the Courthouse in Salisbury, on Monday, the 4th day of May next, (it being court day.)

SIX VALUABLE NEGROES, (Five Men and one Woman.)

—ALSO—

The Tavern House & Lots

In Salisbury, now occupied by William D. Crawford; together with the

HOUSEHOLD FURNITURE,

To satisfy sundry executions, to wit: one in favor of John Ray, Admr., one in favor of D. F. Caldwell, one in favor of Isaac Earhart, and one in favor of Daniel B. Cross.

JOHN H. HARDIE, Sheriff.

April 11, 1840. 31—ts

**LAND FOR SALE.**

THE Subscriber, Attorney for Martha Thornton, offers for sale 774 Acres of Land, situated in Spartanburg District, S. C., on the waters of Big and Little Buck Creeks—Also, 100 Acres in same District, in the fork of North and South Forked Rivers.—Persons wishing to purchase a part or whole of these lands, are invited to examine them, and address the Subscriber at Salisbury, N. C.

J. P. PONDOR, Atty.

April 10, 1840. 3w.

Also, in the village of Greenville, eight lots, containing one acre and 12 perches, adjoining Dr. Atwood, David Long, and Maj. Earl. One of the lots has on it a house, kitchen and all necessary out-houses.

J. P. P. At.

**TWIN COTTON SEED.**

A small quantity of the above SEED, raised by Mr. William Thomas, formerly of Davidson County, is left for sale at this Office, at 24 00 per hundred.

Nov. 18, 1839.



THE CAROLINIAN.

Salisbury, Friday, April 21, 1840.

State Rights Republican Ticket.

FOR GOVERNOR,

ROMULUS M. SAUNDERS.

Extract from the answer of Gen. Harrison's "Secret Committee," (or conscience keepers) to the Oswego Union Association:

"The policy is, that the General (Harrison) MAKE NO FURTHER DECLARATION OF HIS OPINIONS TO MEET THE PUBLIC EYE, while occupying his present position"—[as a candidate for the Presidency.]

"A FARMER"—HARD TIMES—THE BANKS.

We learn, that not a little censure has been bestowed on us for giving place to the communication of a correspondent who signs himself "A Farmer," on the subject of the Banks. Those who censure us, do not consider the duties of a conductor of a public press. Do those who censure us wish to stifle investigation, muzzle the Press, and have nothing said but what accords with their own views and feelings? If so, they mistake the genius of our institutions, and they had better reside where there is less freedom of thought and speech.

Our rule is, not to reject a communication on any subject which involves our interest, our happiness, or liberty, but to give it place, if clear of personalities, and in other respects well written.

We believe our correspondent, A Farmer, has made no personal allusions whatever, or used any harsh or indecent language. So long, then, as he adopts this course, and sends us his communications on Banks and other subjects which may interest the public, we will feel ourselves bound to publish them.

In conclusion, we would remark, that the mere fact of bringing down upon us the Bank presses, and the Bank advocates, for publishing respectful communications on the conduct of Banking Institutions, is a circumstance that should itself awake suspicion that all is not right in Denmark.

An upright, liberal policy, dealing justly and fairly with all mankind, fears no investigation. Nay, it invites it at the hands of its opponents. But has it come to this, that Banks are too high to be noticed, and their conduct too sacred to be inquired into? If so, it is time for the people to open their eyes to the danger that surrounds them, and the gloom that pervades the land.

Rule and distress stares us in the face, and in this state of extreme difficulty, it is but natural to look around us for relief. To whom then shall we apply? To the Farmers, to the Mechanics, to the poor Printers? (God save the mark!) They have no mode of relief, so far as our knowledge extends.

Will any man pretend to say that there is one dollar less, either of silver, gold, or paper, than there was last year, or any other period when times were good, and labor and produce brought a good price? We presume not. Then, we ask, where is this money but in the vaults of the Banks? and who can make times better, and relieve us from our present distress, but those who have the money on hand? To the Banks then must the people look for relief, and on them rests the responsibility.

Another article from "A Farmer" will be found in to-day's paper.

JOHN M. MOREHEAD vs. THE WESTERN CAROLINIAN.

We understand this gentleman continues his abuse of the Western Carolinian and ourselves wherever he goes, and he has boasted that he will put us down. Language like this, from a County Court Lawyer, or a behind-the-bush editor, would be natural enough, but coming as this does, from one who stands before the people of North Carolina as a candidate for Governor, it partakes something of the ridiculous. And what is still more ludicrous, is, that in the true character of county court practice, he advises our subscribers not to pay us, and gives his advice as a lawyer before a jury, that we have forfeited what is justly due us, by not going for old General Harrison for President and himself for Governor. Do you think, gentle reader, that we should ever have heard any thing about forfeitures and putting down the Western Carolinian, if we had espoused the cause of either of those gentlemen? We answer—No; not a word! The advice would have been in our favor. No doubt he would like to get a twenty dollar fee to appear against us; and, rather than loose the fee, he would appear for us; in short, on either side to get the fee. It may be asked, why it is we have fallen under the displeasure of Mr. Morehead, or why it is, that our paper has been thus proscribed? The answer is at hand,—it is because we are not disposed to desert the Republican cause, and help put into the Presidential Chair, Gen. Wm. H. Harrison, a man who is less fit for President than Mr. Morehead himself; a man who is worn out in body and mind, being nearly three score and ten years old; a man who not many years since, boasted that he had joined an Abolition Society at 18 years of age, and who at Harrisburg was nominated by the intrigues of Abolition and Anti-Masonry; a man who is willing to apply the surplus revenue of the country to setting the negroes free; a man who declared he would never give up the Tariff until the commerce of the South should be so destroyed that the streets of New Orleans and principal Southern cities should be overgrown with grass; a man who voted to sell poor white men for costs for the fees of Sheriffs and Lawyers—yes, fellow-citizens, to put them on the block like negroes, and knock them off to the highest bidder! In short, a man who is now so far in his dotage, that his friends have appointed three guardians to watch over him, and prevent him from writing or saying any thing that might militate against him. Yes, free men of North Carolina, because we do not desert the Republican cause and the interest

of the South, and support this worn out General for the next President, we are denounced, our paper proscribed, and our subscribers advised not to pay us for all our toil and labor in conducting a public Press, and that, too, by John M. Morehead, who aspires to the office of Governor!

If we thought we had on our list a single subscriber who would be actuated by such a spirit of intolerance towards us, we would think less favorable of human nature than we now do, and acknowledge ourselves deceived.

We ask the people to calmly look at this matter, and say whether any thing can justify Mr. Morehead in this course of proscription and intolerance? It is true, we were not in favor of his election; but notwithstanding this, we had uniformly treated him with the utmost respect, and abstained from all kind of party slang, and we challenge him to say that we ever uttered an unkind word towards him.

This, then, was our position, when he commenced his ostracism against us. In saying that we preferred Judge Saunders to him, we only exercised a right guaranteed to us by the Constitution, a right for which our forefathers fought and bled; and for this we are every where denounced, and our subscribers advised not to pay us what they justly owe, and what we have honestly earned.

If Mr. Morehead, who is now only a candidate for Governor, (and we don't think he will ever reach any higher,) talks and acts in this manner, we ask the people what would he do, if he were elected Governor? It would be no fault of his, if every press in the State, that had the independence to oppose or call in question his administration, was not silenced and put down.

And has it come to this, fellow-citizens, that the press has no longer a right to speak out?—no right to a choice between men who present themselves as candidates for the suffrages of the people? If so, well may a contemporary exclaim, "the reign of terror is again rapidly approaching!"

We know that Mr. Morehead has been in the habit for years of riding rough-shod over those who have been called before him as witnesses in the County Courts, where they have not the right of reply; but if he thinks to ride over the Republican Press of North Carolina in like manner, without an effort from them in self defence, he will find himself most egregiously deceived. We now tell Mr. Morehead, as little as we know of the rules which govern Lawyers at the Bar, that he will find a difference between a County Court room, where he can play Lawyer, Judge, and Jury, and sometimes witness, and a political canvass, where the press and the freemen of the land have a right to speak for themselves. In the County Courts, he may draw up a poor farmer and bull-rag him at his pleasure: In this case, the farmer is defenceless and must submit in silence. But he is now a candidate before the people for their suffrages, and we very much mistake the signs of the times, if he can run over them and the press in like manner. The spirit of freemen will not bear it. He must leave off this practice until the election is over, when, we confidently believe, he will be permitted to return to it, and shine as number one.

THE CAUCUS CANDIDATE.

Mr. Morehead has been called the Caucus Candidate, and until the federal papers leave off their habit of abusing every one who catch them in their tricks, and corner them in their party devices, and present the facts which will exculpate him from the charge, we shall take the liberty of believing that he has been justly called so.

We are indebted to the last Watchman for reminding us of the night caucus to which he alludes;—it brings to our recollection another one, but on a much larger scale—one which not only involves the elective franchise of Rowan, but the whole State. It has been charged, again and again, that John M. Morehead received his nomination for Governor at a night caucus of the members of Assembly, at Raleigh, in the winter of 1838. We ask, can this be denied?

If Mr. Morehead received his nomination at a night caucus in the winter of 1838 at Raleigh, was it not a ridiculous farce to pretend to hold a Convention last Fall to nominate a Candidate for Governor? Every body knew that the thing had been fixed beforehand, and that Mr. Morehead was the nominee. Will the Watchman inform us about this night caucus?—and assign to the people the reason why so many federal Lawyers and Doctors went down to Raleigh to ratify the night act of old "King Caucus?"

It is true, that "one of us" was not there, and therefore, cannot see the use of this farce, but we can easily guess at the object;—it was to throw dust in the eyes of the people,—this was the object and aim.

But, if we are not mistaken in the signs of the times, the people are beginning to wipe away the dust, and, at August election, they will cover Mr. Morehead and his caucus advocates with something more than dust,—with utter defeat. Mark this.

HARD TIMES AND ITS CAUSES.

An important report was lately laid before Congress, which shows by figures one of the great causes which has brought on hard times in the country, and low prices of produce and labor. From this report, it appears that the Banks in one year, from Jan. 1st, 1839, to January 1st, 1840, reduced their circulation, or, in other words, called in upwards of \$30,000,000 of their notes, and this has produced that scarcity of money, so much complained of, and which has been attributed, by the advocates of banking, to the Sub-Treasury, which has had no existence.

If this be so, as the report states, can any person wonder at the scarcity of money, or hard times, when, in one year alone, rising twenty millions of dollars are called into the Banks, and withdrawn from circulation. This operation of the Banks would not have been so pressing on the people, if, in the meantime, they had paid out at times the specie they have hoarded up in their vaults. It would, to say the least of it, have kept up appearances, and, in some degree, restored confidence in the minds of the people.

Our object in making these statements, is not to war against the Banks, but merely to show the people the true causes of the hard times, the scarcity of money, and low prices. That this is one of the immediate causes, no man of observation and candor will deny.

FEDERAL VERACITY.

*Fabrication first*.—All the federal journals in the country have been proclaiming the fact, that *Eng. Green* has issued proposals for publishing a Whig paper at Baltimore; and that he declared, in a speech before a public meeting of the citizens of that city, that in the first number of his paper he would "publish a correspondence between Mr. Calhoun and himself, which would prove Mr. C. to be the most treacherous man living." There was no equivocation about it—the assertion was pointed, that such was the language of Gen. Green, and it has been re-iterated and boasted over by every federal paper in the land.

Now, what is the fact? Gen. Green has issued out with a card in the Baltimore papers, and declares ever having said any such thing—says there is no such correspondence in existence between Mr. Calhoun and himself as that alluded to by the federal papers; that the friendly personal relations between Mr. Calhoun and himself are entirely unchanged, and he hopes may long remain so.

How unfortunate for federalism, that this fabrication is thus promptly put at rest.

*Fabrication second*.—The following lately appeared in the New York Star, a Whig paper of course:

"Mr. Andrews, a good Whig member from Kentucky, who possesses all the blunt honesty which characterizes the people of that State, whilst dining with the President, observed a splendid service of gold plate upon the table, and taking one of the golden spoons in his hand, said to the President, 'Mr. Van Buren, let me take this spoon to Kentucky, and there it is my constituents, I will promise not to make use of any other argument against you—this will be enough.'"

Well, we suppose the reader will say—surely this must be so, since it is a direct assertion. Let Mr. Andrews himself explain.

In the House of Representatives, April 14, Mr. Andrews said, he had noticed the above in the newspapers, and continued—

"It was due to himself, as a gentleman, to say, that no such conversation had taken place between him and the President. It was true, that, with other gentlemen of the House, he had the honor to dine during the winter with the President, and it was due to truth and his own sense of propriety and justice to say, that the President treated him as a gentleman, and that it had been his fortune to treat the President in the same manner."

Now, we would ask the public this question—What credit can there be due to a man who will fabricate or publish such deliberate falsehoods?

About this last fabrication, the *Globe* remarks: "When articles like this are circulated through the Federal press, and regarded as second only to log cabins and hard cider, it may be deemed reasonable to say, that the gold plates, spoons, knives and forks, which have figured so largely of late in the Opposition papers, are the same which the President found in the White House when he took possession; that the silver instead of gold, are simple china, purchased in Mr. Morehead's time—the spoons, knives and forks, (some of which are gold), procured, it is believed, during one of the administrations of Monroe, Adams, and Jackson, having received no additions or improvements from Mr. Van Buren."

**War with China.**—By the latest arrival from Asia and the East, it would seem that Great Britain is making great preparations to carry on the war with China.—It will be recollected, that they already have had one battle, in which the Chinese lost five hundred men, shot down while approaching the English in boats on the Bogue.—The effect of this war on East India trade, so profitable to America and other nations, will be very considerably felt no doubt, as, in time, it will be entirely stopped.—If China, previous to the commencement of this war, had violated any treaty with England or infringed on the rights of her subjects in any shape, very different would have been the case, and very different would have been the feelings of the whole civilized world; but it seems that the origin of this war has grown out of the fact, that British subjects have been in the practice of sending immense quantities of opium to China, and, in order to prevent this traffic of a drug so ruinous, and with all, so poisonous to the citizens of the country, the celestial Empire passed an ordinance to prohibit the introduction of any more of it into the country.

The object of the British Government in going to war with China appears to be, unless there are other causes as yet undeveloped, to force the Chinese to receive and eat opium! As well might they go to war with America with the view of forcing us to receive and drink all the *Jamaca* rum they might choose to send us. If they succeed in forcing the Chinese to eat opium, the effects of which are ten times more horrible than those of ardent spirits, and, if possible, more debasing and demoralizing, they may, with equal propriety, next undertake to push the rum trade on us.

The Salisbury Watchman having joined in with the Abolitionists of the North in censuring the use of blood-hounds in the Florida war, we quote the following from the New York Gazette, to show that there are those at the North even, who feel more sympathy for the suffering Floridians, than the zealots of a certain party in the South.

The Gazette says: "If we were a Floridian, there should be no muzzling of the dogs we sent in search of the hell-hounds that had scalped our mother, and dashed out the brains of our children against the hearth-stone of our dwelling."

**A new Expedition up the Niger River.**—The British Government is fitting out two iron Steam Boats to ascend the Niger, one of the principal Rivers in Africa, with a view, as is stated, to penetrate the heart of that dark and benighted region of country, for commercial purposes. This is all well for wherever commerce goes, civilization and Christianity follows. In a geographical point of view, it is of much importance, as the source and knowledge of that River has long since been a subject of speculation among travellers and geographers.—To an enterprise of this kind, the civilized world may look for many interesting discoveries, both in the mineral and vegetable kingdoms.



## THE ELECTIONS.

Assertion: "All the world is going for 'Old Tip.'"—Federal papers.

Proof: The Elections for city officers in the city of New York is just over. The Democrats have elected their Mayor and members of the seven-member Board of Aldermen. At the last election in 1869, the Democratic majority was 1,072—In 1860, it is 1,704.—Democratic gain, 632.

So much for New York city, now whence we recently had such wonderful Democratic victories.

The Township Elections are now progressing in Ohio, for Sheriffs, Coroners, Judges, etc., and they turn out most disastrously for the prospects of "Old Tip." Several counties that voted for Harrison against Van Buren at the last Presidential election, by large majorities, and which voted in favor of the Whig candidate for Governor at the last election, have been completely revolutionized, by the election of Democratic officers. And in not a single county, so far as we have seen, has there been a gain to Harrisonism.

The Township Elections are also just over in Michigan, and the same falling off from the federal forces has taken place there, as we have just mentioned in Ohio—a decided condemnation of Harrisonism, when compared with the last election for Governor in that State.

In New Orleans, too, there has been a great falling off from federalism. At the last Congressional election, the Whigs had a majority in the City of upwards of 600 votes—at the late election for Mayor of that City, they elected their candidate by 50 majority! Truly, as a contemporary remarks, the tide is famous for going by two feet in hand-bills, and coming down three at the polls.

Q.—"Lincoln" shall appear next week.

Q.—We notice, by an advertisement of Col. Long's, that his celebrated horse, *Lulu*, has entirely recovered from a kick he received, and, in consequence of the pressure of the times, has reduced his fees.

## Communications.

FOR THE WESTERN CAROLINIAN.

"I merely intended to have mentioned for the satisfaction of the Whigs in other portions of the country, the rapid and unparalleled change which is now going on in this country. And should this revolution continue with corresponding rapidity until November next, there will scarce be a Van Buren Democrat in all this country—at all events, like 'Angels' visits, few and far between."

The above, Messrs. Editors, is a quotation from the Watchman, of the 15th inst., purporting to have been written by one "Bowman." Now, if this thing of wholesale assertion, without regard to truth, in order to make a little political capital, be considered a fair game among the fraternity of newspaper writers, then I have no more to say. But, on the other hand, you who have the control and management of that important engine on public opinion, the press, consider yourselves bound to obey the 9th Commandment, as well in your mystical character of "wags" as in your department as private gentlemen, then I presume the enclosed proposition will not be deemed out of place;—for it is intended as a test of the veracity and political intelligence of your federal neighbors.

Now, I hope, more ardently desiring to see a spirit of liberal independence evinced by the conductors of our public journals than myself; but when I see them either so utterly ignorant, or so subservient to mere party schemes and electioneering manoeuvres as to publish for the truth, that which every intelligent, unprejudiced man in the community must pronounce false, I maintain that they should be exposed, and thus render harmless their efforts to mislead the public. I observe that it has become an every day practice with the federal press, throughout the whole country, to publish such wonderful discoveries as the one I have quoted from the Watchman, intended to operate upon public opinion, and which are known to be false, yet it is almost morally impossible to collect the individual evidence sufficient to expose their authors to public odium.

Now, as your federal neighbors have become of late, quite celebrated at the dirty work of attempting to gull and deceive the People, I make the following proposition; and pledge myself to prove, (or try to do so, at least,) that they are either grossly ignorant of public sentiment in this country, or the Presidential question, or that they have published a deliberate falsehood in the above quotation.

You have my name, Messrs. Editors, and it is at the service of the Editors of the Watchman, if they or their friends choose to meet me on the following—

## CHALLENGE.

They shall take two men of their party, and I will select one friend of my party—and for every vote they can point out in the County of Rowan, who voted for Martin Van Buren at the last Presidential Election, but who was not opposed to his re-election, I will point out ten who did not vote for him before, but are now in favor of his re-election in preference to General Harrison.

Now, gentlemen, I give you two weeks to make good the assertions of "Rowan."

VERITAS.

[We believe our correspondent might, with perfect safety, have extended his challenge to twenty for one.

EDS. CAROLINIAN.]

FOR THE WESTERN CAROLINIAN.

MESSRS. EDITORS: In reviewing the proceedings of the present Congress, it is as clear as a sun beam at noon-day, which party is the Tory, and which the Whig. In the days of the Revolution, those men who were determined to submit no longer to the tyrannical and oppressive measures of Great Britain, and took up arms in defence of their Country's rights, were then called Whigs. But those who took sides with the British in declining against the friends of the Country, and in planning and burning, who were they? Why, they were called "the Tories." Well, let us apply the analogy on up to this time, and lay aside all self-styled adjuncts, and see how the case stands now. Is it not the very party that opposed the last war, (at least for a long time,) and that now says in Congress, that the British Government is not wrong on the Maine Boundary Question, but our Country is, and from all appearances would willingly see this our beloved Country's rights trampled upon without any resistance? I say, it is not the same self-styled Whigs, that have assumed the name Whig in order to get into power, just as the immortal Jefferson predicted? Think the modern Whigs are "Tory Federalists," no one that will examine into their principles, but will give it up. For, who was it that wished to set aside the voice of New Jersey in the present Congress? "The Whigs." Who is it that has consumed so much time in Congress, in presenting petitions at the expense of the people on that disorganizing Abolition measure? A "Whig," J. Q. A. Who is it that advocates but one Presidential term, in the face of the Constitution which says two? The "Whigs." Let them but get in power, so they can alter the Constitution for the President to be elected but for one term, and my word for it, they will make that term for life.

Now, as to myself, I have heretofore voted for Whig candidates, thinking the name indicated Republicanism, without examining into their principles; but like some of my neighbors, have been most egregiously deceived, and have determined never to do so any more, so long as the name indicates what it does.

RANDOLPH.

P. S. Wonder if the Whigs expect to succeed in this State, with their "Secret Committee Candidate," by the numerous phrases "Hero of the Times," "Old Tip," or "Pipetown," "Log Cabin," "Hard Cider," or the dozen and one other nonsensical phrases? If that is the hope, it is a foregone conclusion in the extreme.

## FOR THE WESTERN CAROLINIAN.

MESSRS. EDITORS: The Federal Whigs have raised a loud outcry about the hardness of the times, and are trying to make the People believe that Government is to blame for it. Now, that the times are hard, all will admit; but that the Government has made them so, is utterly untrue. Why do not those who make this charge come forward, the honest men, and point out the particular acts of the Government that have produced these evil effects? A learned Federal Lawyer the other day speaking about hard times, and when asked to say what measures of Government had brought them about, he answered, the Sub-Treasury! Now, how can the Sub-Treasury produce these evils, when there is no such thing in operation? and when the finances of the Government are conducted at this time just as they have been for the past twenty or thirty years? It is worse than idle to charge the hard times on the Government, and no fair and candid man of sense will do so.

But, "there is no two ways about it," the times are hard, and it is equally certain something has made them so;—there is a cause—and what is it? I will answer the question, and before I quit writing I will prove it. The cause is the Banking System. Yes, let the People hear it—the Banking System is the cause of all the derangement in trade, in commerce, in exchange, that afflict not only the United States, but likewise England. Banks have got the control of the Currency; they have become the money makers and money lenders of the United States and England, and they can make money plenty or scarce just as they please. At one time, they make their notes almost as plenty as oak leaves, then they stop the machine, and call in, and their notes become as scarce as hen's teeth. When they throw out their notes plentifully, prices of produce—wheat, wheat, corn, land, negroes, everything rises;—when they begin to call in their notes, everything begins to fall, money becomes scarce, and times get hard. Here, in a word, is the whole secret of the present hard times. The Government cannot regulate the times, but the Banks can, so, shame to tell, the Banks have become greater than the Government. Nothing is more foolish than to suppose that those who, for the time being, may be at the head of Government, can wish or seek to make the times hard; for, the harder the times are, the more difficult it is for them to carry on the affairs of Government; while, on the other hand, the better the times are, the easier to get along. Since, then, it is always the interest of those in power to have good times, it is silly to suppose any Administration, however wrong in other things, will ever seek to make these hard. That is not the case with the owners of Banks. Hard times, low prices, low wages, and small sales are the very things for the rich Bank stockholders. It is true, when they are calling in their notes, the Bank, as a Bank, may not divide as great a per cent, but the stockholders get this up a hundred times over, by bargains they make in another way—some in loaning money, some in shaving notes, some at sheriff's sales, some in the purchase of property at the reduced price, and some in one way and some in another. While the Banks, as Banks, are pressing the People by calling in their notes, the private stockholders are secretly at work, each on his own score, enriching himself through the distresses of others. Now, that there are some stockholders who do not do these things, and who would scorn to do them, I readily acknowledge; but this exception does not alter the truth of the charge, as a general one. It is so, and facts and reasons prove it.

It has also been charged against the Banks, that they have become not only dealers in paper, but also in politics. Can any body deny this? Let such, if there be any, look around, and they will see that the managers of the Banks everywhere are the most meddling of all others in politics—every cashier, clerk, teller, director, and stockholder are more or less politicians. There are some honorable exceptions in this case, as in most others; but, as a general rule, it is true. And now I wish to ask the People one question: How is it, that nine out of ten of these Bank owners and Bank officers are against the Government? I will answer the question—it is because the Government has not been willing to submit to all their impositions and doings, but wishes to check them in their career—this is the cause. The Banks wish to rule not only the country, but the Government, too; and, when the Government will not submit, they have acted, from the United States Bank down to the shop-keeper's shop, to turn out the present men, and put in real whole-hog Bank men. It is for the People to say, whether their own Government, or the Banks, shall rule the country.

It has also been charged, "that Banks have no souls"—that is, that they have no compassion for the sufferings of the People. Can any body deny this? If so, let them look around and see what is going on—and, as bad as it is in this State, yet, from all accounts, there is little suffering here as anywhere else.

By way of illustrating these truths, I will give you the history of an occurrence which took place in another State only a few months ago. A certain Bank brought suit against one of its creditors on a small loan of only \$250. The Sheriff levied the execution on the man's wagon and horses, and on the day of sale had them drove up and exposed to sale;—they were knocked down to a Stockholder for \$300, enough to pay debt and costs, while in fact they were worth well over \$600.—The Bank got its money, the Sheriff got his costs, and the poor debtor was next thing to broke up. A steady old Farmer, who stood by and witnessed the whole transaction, said to those around him: "Is this not infernally hard, that the Bank should for this small debt break up a poor man, who has a large family to support, while this very Bank refuses to pay a cent of its own debts?" The old man had no sooner said this, than up stepped a fine gentleman, in new boots and broad-cloth, and began to set on him for his talk about the Bank. A crowd gathered around, and the dispute waxed warmer, when the old man said: "Mr. C.—I acknowledge I am not able to hold a dispute with you; you are a Lawyer; and I am only an ignorant Farmer; your trade is to dispute—mine is to work;—but I say, once more, the Bank does refuse to pay its own debts, at the very time it has sacrificed this poor man's horses and wagon, and if you continue to deny it, I can prove it. The Lawyer continued to argue, that *suspending* was not *refusing*, when the old man said: "Well, now there is the Bank in that fine brick house, (pointing at it,) come walk with me and I will prove what I have said. The learned link of the law declined going, but the old Farmer and a number of the crowd marched off to the Bank. When they reached the house, all stopped outside except the Farmer and three others—they walked in. The old fellow pulled off his hat and made a low bow to the Cashier, when the following dialogue in substance took place:

Farmer.—I called, sir, to see if the Bank is doing business yet.

Cashier.—No; the Bank will not be able to accommodate the People with any more money until times get better.

Farmer.—When do you think that will be?

Cashier.—Why, not until this corrupt Administration is turned out of office, and honest men put in. So, you see, if the People want money, they must first change their rulers.

Farmer.—Well, I can't say what is the cause, but I know money is scarce, and I pity those who are in debt. I am afraid some more of them will have their horses and wagons sold as well as my old neighbor W. I saw his team knocked down to-day for \$300, not half its value. This was a hard case, to be sure.

Cashier.—Yes, we was sorry for poor W.; but he could not pay up, and we must have our money. It was a just debt, and People ought not to grumble at paying their just debts.

Farmer.—I agree with you; every body ought to pay their just debts, but then in times like these, and always, we ought to be lenient with one another—we ought to bear and forbear.

Cashier.—Why, we did forbear with this man; his note lay over nearly three weeks, when we had to sue him, or let the Court pass.

Farmer.—Couldn't the man renew his note?

Cashier.—He could have renewed by paying the interest, but this would do; we require one-fourth every three months—this is our rule.

Farmer.—But, as times have changed and are very hard—and you are not in want of the money, why not change the rule, and make it easier, until times get a little better?

Cashier.—We can't change our rules to suit every body. When this man, and others too, borrowed money from us, they knew what the rule was, and they must expect to comply with it.

The old Farmer made no answer to this, but put his hand into his breeches pocket, pulled out an old pocket book, took out a \$10 Bill on the Bank, and handed it over to the cashier;—and then the dialogue went on again.

Farmer.—Will you tell me whether this is a good Bill or not?

Cashier.—(After looking at it,) yes, it is one of the Bills of this Bank, it is as good as silver or gold.

Farmer.—I will thank you, then, to give me silver or gold for it.

Cashier.—Ah! that I can't do;—don't you know that the Bank has suspended payment?

Farmer.—Suspended payment! Do you mean by this, that the Bank won't pay its debts?

Cashier.—No, I don't mean any such thing. I say the Bank, at this time, don't redeem its notes in specie.

Farmer.—Don't redeem its notes in specie. Well, in what does it redeem them?

Cashier.—Why, we take them in payment of debts due us.

Farmer.—Well, but I don't owe you any thing, and here I have \$10 dollars of your notes in my old pocket book,—how am I to get my money?

Cashier.—Why, what better money do you want than these notes?—they will buy any thing you want, they will pay debts, and they will do to you.

Farmer.—I don't want to buy any thing, I don't want to pay debts, for thank God, I owe none, and I don't choose to lay them up,—the moth might eat them; I want the silver or gold, and you must hand it out, not only for this \$10 Bill, but for forty-nine more.

Cashier.—Since you talk so stout, I will do no such thing. If you want silver or gold you may go and get it where you can. We have none for you.

Farmer.—Very well, I will then sue you and sell your horses and wagons as you did my poor neighbor W.

Cashier.—You may sue, and be damned, for all we care, and much you'll gain by it. Do you think the Bank is to be scared by such unreasonable fools as you are?

Farmer.—I don't want to scare you;—all I want is my money,—pay me that, and I promise you I never will receive another Bill of your Bank as long as I live.

Cashier.—I won't honor you so far; the notes are good enough for you, and if you don't choose to keep them, you may throw them in the fire, for all I care.

Farmer.—No, I shan't put them in the fire, but I will put them in a sack, and I will have hard money, or I will sell your wagon and horses.

Cashier.—Ha! ha! ha!—what an old humbug!—Why, the Bank has no wagon and horses.

Farmer.—Well, if the Bank has no wagon and horses, the owners of the Bank have a plenty of them. There is Mr. K., the store-keeper over the way,—he is one of the owners of this Bank, and he has a half a dozen teams—I'll sell one of his teams.

Cashier.—Why, you silly old man, you can't sell Mr. K.'s property for any thing the Bank may owe.

Farmer.—How so? Is not Mr. K. one of the owners, or stockholders of this Bank, and as such, is he not liable for its debts?

Cashier.—Yes, he is a very large stockholder in the Bank, but you don't know that the property of the stockholder is not liable for the debts of the Bank! You can't sell their property for any liability of the Bank. Who do you think would ever take stock in a Bank if their property was liable for the debts of the Bank?

Farmer.—If that be so, then the law is unjust and partial. According to this rule, the Bank owners can sell my property, but so matter how much the Bank may owe me, I can't sell their property! No wonder you feel so proud, and act so hard towards the People; but never mind, my friends go on with your griping;—sue and sell all the property you can get hold of, and you will be brought to a halt some time or other. The People can stand a good deal, but they can't stand everlasting thing, and go to hell beside.

The old man now took his \$10 bill, and walked out of the Bank, and the three men who went in with him also walked out without saying a word, but they took the more. When they came out, the crowd who came with them was still there, and many others, understanding that something was going on, had come up, and were waiting to see the upshot of the business.

The old Farmer walked down the Bank steps, (Banks always have high steps), and when he reached the last step, he motioned to the People that he had something to say, and addressed them as follows:

Messrs. Editors, as it will take this communication too long to annex the old man's address at this time, I will leave that for another number, and here close for the present.

A FARMER.

FOR THE WESTERN CAROLINIAN.

MESSRS. EDITORS: *Brags* is a game, it is universally admitted, at which the federalists can beat all creation;—but they sometimes over-shoot the mark, and render themselves very ridiculous. Let me relate you an instance. A Harrisonian just returned from a trip to the North, and whose business threw him in contact with only such as merchants, brokers, stock-jobbers, speculators, &c., who, it is known every where, are almost entirely federalists, was bragging in a crowd a few days since, how all the world at the North was going for "Old Tip"; that in New York, Mr. Van Buren's friends had given it up, and the Harrisonian was waving to him, and were just "walking over the track," and he was bragging that even at Washington City, large bets were offered that a majority of the office-holders there would vote for Harrison.

A wish by stander duly remarked, that a majority of the officers under the Government at Washington, have ever been opposed to the present Administration. But, said the reporter, even the Van Buren office-holders there are going to vote for Harrison—and on this bet were offered while I was there.

No longer able to contain his gravity, the by-stander broke out in a laugh, and said, Mr. —, I presume you are not aware that the citizens of the District of Columbia are not allowed to vote for President and Vice President of the United States!

Mr. — hummed and hawed, and said he believed he had some business a little further on—good evening, gentlemen!

Now, Messrs. Editors, it took "pains" and "labor" to manufacture this story of "all the world going for Harrison," and he was *bragging* to this up in the bud, before it could be spread among the People.

SAM PATCH.

DESTRUCTIVE FIRE.—A fire broke out between 1 and 2 o'clock this morning in the building occupied by Messrs. Langtree and O'Sullivan, and Thomas Allen, as printing offices for the Democratic Review and the Madisonian. Before the fire companies reached there, the fire had made such progress as to leave no hope of saving the building or any considerable portion of the printing materials in it. Messrs. Langtree and O'Sullivan saved most of the stereotype plates of the Madison papers, and about 1,000 copies of the first volume of the work; the other two volumes, we believe, were entirely destroyed. The edition was 1,500 three volumes to each, valued at from \$10,000 to \$12,000. They were insured for \$20,000, and their property destroyed is estimated at from 15,000 to 18,000. The materials of the Madisonian office were all destroyed and no insurance on them. They were worth, we suppose, from \$6,000 to 8,000. The roof and the upper floor of the Medical College were burnt; insured for 3,000; and it will require that sum, it is supposed, to repair it. The Baptist Church was insured to the amount of \$500 or \$600. A frame soap factory was entirely destroyed, worth probably, between \$300 and \$1,000.

It is not ascertained how the fire originated.—Some of the hands in the Madisonian office were at work until after 12 o'clock; and the fire had made great progress when discovered, about half after one o'clock. But the prevailing opinion is, that it occurred in Messrs. Langtree and O'Sullivan's office.—Washington Globe of April 11.

"Vive la Bagatelle!" as the Frenchman said when the hangman's rope broke with him.

## MEETINGS OF THE PEOPLE.

REPUBLICAN MEETING IN WILKS COUNTY.

At a Democratic Republican Meeting held at Wilksborough, on the 7th of April, 1840, on motion, Richard Gentry, Esq., of Ashe county, was called to the Chair, and James Gwyn, Jr., appointed Secretary. The object of the meeting having been explained, the following Preamble and Resolutions were submitted to the meeting, and unanimously adopted:

WHEREAS, we have increased and increasing confidence in the sound Republican principles of His Excellency, Martin Van Buren, President of the United States; And whereas, we believe him to be possessed of firmness of purpose, honesty of intention, and sufficient ability to discharge the functions of Chief Magistrate of this great and happy nation in a manner creditable to himself and beneficial to the People;

Resolved, therefore, That we pledge ourselves to each other, and to the country, that we will accord to him our individual and united support, and use our utmost exertions to secure his re-election.

Resolved, further, That we will support the nominee of the proposed Convention to be assembled at Baltimore in May next, for the office of Vice President.

Resolved, That we have entire confidence in the principles, abilities, and intentions of the Hon. R. M. Saunders—that we approve of his nomination as a candidate for Governor of North Carolina, and that we will give him our cordial support at the ensuing election.

Resolved, unanimously, that we nominate Col. GEO. BOWER, of Ashe county, as an Elector for the Second Electoral District of the State, and cheerfully recommend him to our Democratic Republican fellow-citizens of North Carolina, as a suitable person to be entrusted with the power of voting for President and Vice President of the United States.

Resolved, That Col. Wm. P. Waugh, of Wilks, be, and he is hereby, appointed a Delegate to represent the Republicans of the 13th Congressional District in the Baltimore Convention; and that, if prevented by sickness or otherwise from attending said Convention, he shall have power to transfer the duties hereby devolved upon him, to some other suitable person.

Resolved, That we are firmly attached to the doctrines of the Democratic Republican school, as held by Jefferson, Madison, and Jackson—that we consider the People at large possessed of virtue and intelligence sufficient for self government, and that all political power is safely and wisely vested in their hands;—therefore, we view with surprise and indignation the many attempts of our political opponents to impair such belief in the capacity and intelligence of the People, by their efforts to create other influences, besides the will of the People, to control the action of Government, and in their attacks upon the inalienable right of suffrage.

On motion, Col. JOHN MARTIN (D) was nominated as a candidate to represent the Senatorial District of Wilks and Ashe in the next Legislature.

Resolved, That the thanks of this meeting be given to the Chairman, for the able and dignified manner in which he has presided over it, and that the proceedings be published in the Raleigh Standard, and the Western Carolinian.

RICHARD GENTRY, Chairman.

JAMES GWYN, Jr., Secretary.

YANCY COUNTY.

A few days previous notice having been given, a number of the Republican citizens of Yancy County assembled at the Court-House in Barnstable, on Saturday the 4th of April, for the purpose of expressing their sentiments in regard to the approaching Governor's and Presidential election.

On motion, Maj. Thomas Baker was called to the Chair, and Samuel Fleming and John S. Brown were appointed Secretaries.

The Chairman, in a clear and forcible speech, explained the object of the meeting; and briefly adverted to such other topics as are of immediate interest in the present contest.

After which, the following persons, viz: Col. John W. McElroy, William Dayton, Esq., John W. Garland, John S. Brown, and Samuel Fleming, were appointed a Committee to draft Resolutions expressive of the sense of the meeting.

The Committee, after having retired a short time, returned and reported the following Preamble and Resolutions, which were unanimously adopted:

Whereas, the Presidential election is fast approaching, and the party opposed to the present Administration of the General Government are making every effort to induce the free and independent sons of North Carolina to vote for a man for the office of President, whose political opinions this meeting consider wholly inconsistent with every principle of true republicanism; And whereas, we, as free citizens of this free and independent Government, have a right passively to assemble and express our opinions in relation to public men and public measures;—Therefore,

Resolved, That we cannot, consistently with our views of the policy of this Government, give our support to Gen. William H. Harrison in the present contest for the Presidency of the United States.

Because we believe him to be, both mentally and physically, incompetent to discharge the duties of that important office.

Because we believe him opposed to the interests of the South, being identified both in principle and feeling with Northern fanaticism;

Because he is in favor of a National Bank, with all its assumed powers, and opposed to the Sub-Treasury.

Resolved, That we are opposed to Gen. Harrison, not in consequence of his being a military Chieftain, as we do not believe him entitled to that appellation; and we look upon all the efforts of the Whig party to sustain him, on the ground of his military achievements, as ridiculous, and only tending to lower him in the estimation of the freemen of this nation.

Resolved, further, That this meeting objects to the election of W. H. Harrison as President of the United States, in consequence of his inhuman and unworthy vote in the Legislature of Ohio, in the year 1821, proposing to sell free white men into slavery, in consequence of their poverty or inability to pay their debts; a vote which we consider a disgrace to humanity, and repugnant to every principle of a republican Government—only worthy of a Turk or an Algerine.

Resolved, That we have undiminished confidence in the talents, patriotism, virtue, and intelligence of Martin Van Buren, and believing his re-election essential to the preservation of our rights, we will use all honorable means to sustain him in the approaching Presidential election.

Resolved, That this meeting highly approves of the nomination of the Hon. Romulus M. Saunders as the Democratic Candidate for the office of Governor of North Carolina, and that we will use all fair means to promote him to that office, at the next August election.

Resolved, That we deem it expedient that a District Convention be held at Asheville, Buncombe County, as soon as possible, to nominate a candidate for Elector for this Electoral District; and also to appoint a Delegate to the National Convention, which is to be assembled at Baltimore, in May next, to nominate a candidate for the Vice Presidency of the United States.

Resolved, That the Chairman appoint five delegates to represent this County in the Convention at Asheville, and that Saturday, the 25th of April, be recommended as a suitable time for holding said Convention—provided it meet the concurrence of the other Counties of this district.

In pursuance of the foregoing resolution, the Chair appointed the following gentlemen, viz: Col. John W. McElroy, Daniel Cantor, Esq., Maj. Thomas Gardner, John S. Brown, and Samuel Fleming. On motion, the Chairman was added to the Delegation.

Resolved, That the proceedings of this meeting be signed by the Chairman and Secretaries, and forwarded to the Lincoln Republican for publication, with a request that the "Western Carolinian" and "North Carolina Standard" publish the same.

Resolved, That the thanks of the meeting be tendered to the Chairman and Secretaries for the manner in which they have discharged their duties.

On motion, the meeting adjourned.

THOMAS BAKER, Chm.

SAMUEL FLEMING, Secretaries.

"I can't bring myself to the sticking point," as the hog said when the butcher halted him.

Dull Markets.—The enormous price of freight, and the low price of Cotton in New Orleans and Mobile at present, are such that business is almost at a stand. Freight to Liverpool is now 11d per pound. The enormous crop of the past year has raised the price of bagging, lute rope and freight. Things will be different next year. Hundreds of our planters are running off to Texas, and leaving thousands of acres waste, which last year produced cotton. Besides this, whole droves of negroes are on their way back to Virginia, where they command a much better price than here. Very few of the planters who will remain in this mortgaged, bank ridden, bank swindled State, will plant as much cotton as they did last year, and still fewer will buy any provisions from the up country.—We spent a few days in the upper end of Washington county last week, and found most of the planters raising their own pork, and some have this year produced nearly twice as much as they can consume. Besides their bread stuffs, some of them are preparing the means of manufacturing their negro clothing.—Vicksburg (Miss.) Sentinel.

New Orleans, March 18.

There is some excitement about a curious transaction of one of our largest commercial houses. It seems, that on Friday last their notes laid over for the first time, and on that day one of the members of the firm purchased \$50,000 worth of cotton, which he was to pay for a day or two afterwards; but as soon as the purchase was made the cotton was again transferred to another at a low rate for cash, and the money from the broken firm to the original holder was not forthcoming. The report is, that the case will be brought before the Criminal Court.

Another Boundary Question.—The Legislature of Ohio has passed Resolutions setting forth, that Great Britain is making encroachments upon our territory beyond the Rocky Mountains, and calling upon the General Government to interpose for the protection of the interests of the United States in that quarter.—Charleston Patriot.

Narragansett Meeting.—The Philadelphia North American of the 31st ult., says that a Court Martial will shortly be held in that city, for the trial of Commodore Elliott.

## UNITED IN WEDLOCK.

In this County, on the 10th instant, by the Rev. Samuel Rothrock, Mr. WILLIE HOLDSHOUSER to Miss MARGARET GARNER.

In this County, on the 9th instant, by the Rev. John D. Scheek, Mr. JOHN M. RITCHIE to Miss MARGARET C., daughter of Robert Linn, Esq.

In this County, on the 16th instant, by the Rev. John D. Scheek, Mr. GEORGE H. LYKELY to Mrs. ELIZABETH C. BROWN, widow of the late Samuel C. Brown.

In this County, on the 16th instant, by Dr. Alexander Long, Esq., Mr. DAVID PINKSTON to Miss ELIZA, daughter of the late James Craig, Esq.

In this County, on the 9th instant, by Adam Roseman, Esq., Mr. JACOB SEITZER to Miss MARY ANN JOSEY.



## Great Western Stage Line,

FROM SALISBURY TO ASHEVILLE, N. C.

### Arrangement for 1840.

THE above line is now in full operation, and arrives at, and departs from Salisbury as follows: Leaves Salisbury on Mondays, Thursdays, and Saturdays, at 5 o'clock, A. M.; and arrives at Asheville next days at 8 o'clock, P. M.

Returning, leaves Asheville on Mondays, Thursdays, and Saturdays, at 5 o'clock, A. M.; and arrives at Salisbury next days at 8 o'clock, P. M.

A. B. FENCINI, R. W. LONG, N. B. Passengers leaving Raleigh, N. C., for Nashville, Tennessee, will find no delay whatever on this route. A. B. & R. W. L. Salisbury, N. C., Jan. 3, 1840.

**LA TH.**  
Grandchild of the AMERICAN ECLIPSE,  
the Champion of America—Winner of the  
Great Match Race, the North against  
the South—\$20,000 aside!

### THE THOROUGH-BRED HORSE, LATH.

BRED by Col. Wade Hampton of South Carolina, will make his second season at Salisbury which commenced on the 21st ultimo, and will end on the 20th of June next, at \$25 the season, and \$10 to insure, the money to be paid as soon as the Mare is ascertained to be in foal, or the property changes owners; and fifty cents to the groom.—If Mares sent from a distance will be well attended to, and fed with grain at 30 cents per day. To those that wish it, a good lot will be furnished gratis; but in no instance will I be responsible for accidents or escapes. R. W. LONG, Salisbury, N. C., March 13, 1840.

**PEDIGREE:**  
I certify that LATH was bred by me, and that he was foaled in the Spring of 1833. He was got by Godolphin, his dam Pheasant, by Sir Archy; his grand-dam Young Lottery, also by Sir Archy, out of Col. Singleton's celebrated Lottery, by imported Bedford out of the imported mare Anvilina. Godolphin was got by Eclipse; his dam Sylph, by Hephosion out of Lottery by imported Bedford, &c. Hephosion was got by the imported Bozzard out of the dam of Sir Archy.

**DESCRIPTION, PERFORMANCE, &c.**  
LATH is a fine bay, without white, 15 hands 3 inches high, with good bone and capital action. At three years old, he won the produce stake at Columbia, two mile heats, beating Mr. Taylor's filly, Daisy, and Captain Spain's colt, Convention, nine others paying forfeit. Two weeks afterwards he won the jockey club purse, three mile heats, at Augusta, beating Kate and distancing Black Bird. At Charleston, he was beaten by Clodhopper for the jockey club purse, three mile heats; being very much amused, he was drawn after the first heat.—At 4 years old, he won the jockey club purse, four mile heats, at Camden, beating Sir Kenneth and Dorabella at three heats; losing the first in consequence of bolting when several lengths in advance of the field, just before he reached the Judge's stand; and getting entangled amongst the carriages, he sustained an injury which occasioned his withdrawal from the turf.

Lath was a race horse of the first class, which he evinced in his trials with Bay Maria, Charlotte Russe, and Kitty Beth, and in point of blood he is inferior to none, whether imported or native. His constitution is robust, he having never been sick, and his temper good. His color, form, and action speak for themselves. In a word, Lath unites in himself as many claims to public patronage as any young Stallion that I know.

WADE HAMPTON, Willwood, Jan. 23, 1839.

From the above certificate of Col. Hampton, who bred and had Lath trained for the Turf, it will be seen that he considered him a race horse of the first class—not only from the races he has mentioned as having run publicly, but from private trials he has made with horses which are now on the Turf, and running with considerable success. It will also be observed by his certificate, that he considered Lath of the purest blood—not to be surpassed by any horse, imported or native.

I consider it entirely unnecessary to attempt to eulogize Lath, either for his performances on the Turf or as to his blood, since in every respect he is so well attested. But will remark, that Lath has not only descended from pure blood, but has come from stock both sire and grand-sire, dam and grand-dam, that are of the running blood. For instance, his sire, Godolphin, made his four miles in 7 minutes and 50 seconds; his grand-sire, the American Eclipse, so well known at the north and south, made his time in the great match race, the north against the south, \$20,000 aside, in 7 minutes and 37 seconds, which Eclipse won with considerable ease. This race gained him the memorable name of the champion of the north. His dam sired by the renowned Sir Archy, whose reputation as a racer, &c., stands unquestioned, both in England and America. The grand dam of Lath, Old Lottery, bred by the great southern amateur of horses, Col. R. Singleton of South Carolina, has produced more fine race horses than any other mare in the Union. Thus, it will be seen that there is united in Lath two of the best studs in the south, Hampton's and Singleton's, crossed with the Coles of the north.

The public is now presented with such an opportunity of improving the blood of that noble and useful animal, the Horse, as rarely occurs in this section of country. And the public can have in addition, in a short time, the opportunity of judging more satisfactorily of Lath's blood, &c., by his colts of last Spring's get, as it is expected there will be many of them dropped by mares in this section in a few days. As a sure and better Lath stands almost unrivalled, as is proven by his last Spring's services—so few of the large number of mares put to him not proving in foal.

N. B. Mares sent from a distance will always find Lath at home, as he will not be removed from his stable in Salisbury, under any circumstances, during the season. [March 13, 1840.]

**FOR SALE.**  
FROM 75,000 to 100,000 of the most Multicolored Cuttings. Apply at THIS OFFICE, September 20, 1839.

## C. B. Wheeler

**RESPECTFULLY** informs his old friends and customers, that he has permanently located himself in Salisbury. He will give his personal attention to the Apothecary business, in which he has been engaged for the last ten years, and may be found at all times either at his residence, or at the shop, where he will take great pleasure in waiting upon all who may give him a call.

### A CARD.

**C. B. & C. K. WHEELER** return their unfeigned thanks to their friends and customers—especially Physicians and Merchants—for the very liberal patronage bestowed upon them the past year, and in return for their kindness and liberality, are determined to sell their *Drugs, Medicines, Paints, &c.*, lower than any other shop in North Carolina. All Physicians and others, who order or buy *Drugs, Medicines, Paints, &c.*, from them, where the price or quality do not perfectly please, are at all times privileged to return them immediately at the same price; as they hold themselves responsible, in all cases, to their friends and customers for the *quality* of every article they sell them. They will open their spring business with the largest stock of *Drugs, Medicines, Paints, &c.*, ever brought into this market; and all those who may wish any thing in their line, and have the cash, or good credit, shall be accommodated, if strict attention to their business, good physics, and low prices can do it. One or both of them will at all times give their personal attention to the business. Their shop will be open at all hours for the accommodation of the sick, and prescriptions carefully made up at short notice. Medicine and directions given in all cases. The consultation and advice of Dr. Long, Dr. Douglass, and Dr. Burns will be given when necessary, and the medical attention of either obtained by applying at their shop. The worthy poor, without money, shall not want for medicine to relieve them of their afflictions. [February 21, 1840.]

### Garden Seeds.

A LARGE Assortment of Fresh and Genuine Garden SEEDS, just received from the New Lebanon Shakers, (catalogues of which can be seen at our store.) Also, neat Oval Boxes and Hand Swifts for Ladies, For sale by C. B. & C. K. WHEELER.

### LAMP, TRAINED, AND LINSEED OILS,

For sale by C. B. & C. K. WHEELER, Salisbury, Jan. 10, 1840.

### Number Six, FOR SALE AT WHEELERS.

SPANISH CIGARS, fine Chewing and Smoking Tobacco, AT WHEELERS, Feb. 21, 1840.

FOOLSCAP, Letter, and Wrapping Paper, and Pasteboards, at wholesale by C. B. & C. K. WHEELER, February 25, 1840.

NOW, Tobacco chewers, if you want "the thing that is nice" and cheap, just call at Feb. 28, 1840. WHEELERS.

TEAS, Wines, and Spirits, for medical purposes, for sale by C. B. & C. K. WHEELER, Salisbury, Feb. 21, 1840.

A LARGE Assortment of Jewellery, Knives, Pencils, Needles, Thimbles, &c., can be had very low, at Wholesale, by calling upon C. B. & C. K. WHEELER, February 21, 1840.

**FINE NORTHERN Barouches, BUGGIES & SULKIES,** All with Harness and Northern matched Horses, may be had cheap, by applying to C. B. & C. K. WHEELER, Salisbury, Feb. 21, 1840.

**Wanted.** ONE HUNDRED GALLONS of fresh colorless, cold-pressed Castor OIL. Apply to C. B. & C. K. WHEELER, Salisbury, Jan. 24, 1840.

**LAND FOR SALE.** THE Subscriber offers for sale 493½ Acres of Land, situated in Spartanburg District, S. C., on Island Creek, between the Island ford on Broad River, and the Packetto River;—and also, 180 Acres, or thereabouts, in the same section, between North and South Packetto Rivers. Any person wishing to purchase the whole or any part of these lands, can examine them, and address the Subscriber at Salisbury, N. C. JAMES P. FONDER, April 10, 1840.

### Book Bindery.

**WM. HUNTER, Book-Binder,** INforms the public that he still carries on an Establishment of the above kind in CHARLOTTE, North Carolina, a few doors south of the Mint.—Having, as he conceives, a thorough knowledge of his business, he feels no hesitation in assuring those who may wish to patronize him, that their work shall be done in the very best style, strong, and on accommodating terms.

Books and other articles sent from a distance to be bound, will be promptly attended to and carefully returned when done. The public are requested to give me a trial.

Orders left at the Western Carolina Office will be punctually forwarded for completion. Charlotte, Feb. 7, 1840.

**FOR SALE.** 60 SACKS of Liverpool Salt; Sugar, Coffee, and Molasses; 6 boxes of Sherry and Madeira Wine; 1,000 lbs. fine and common chewing Tobacco; 4 dozen grass Scythes; Het-Aker Bolting Cloths and Screen Wire, By CRESS & ROGER, Salisbury, March 13, 1840.

**Pocket-Book Found.** WAS found, about two weeks since, between Concord and Mr. Noah Partee's, on the main stage Road, a POCKET-BOOK, containing some valuable papers. The owner can have it (on application to the subscriber) by describing the same, and paying for this advertisement. WILLIAM OTRICH, Mocksville, Feb. 7, 1840.

## More Good Things,

**JUST RECEIVED,**  
AT THE SALISBURY COFFEE-HOUSE

### MONS. ROUCHE

**RESPECTFULLY** informs his customers and the public generally, that he is now receiving and opening, at his establishment in Salisbury, a Splendid Assortment of every thing desirable in his line of business—among which will be found Sardines, Herrings, Codfish, Mackerel, Cheese, All kinds of Crackers, such as Butter, sweet and ginger Nuts, Anchovy, First rate Oysters, Cinnamon, Cloves, Pepper, and Spice, Spanish Cigars—best, Chewing and smoking Tobacco, Starck, Soap, Molasses, Brown and Loaf Sugar, Coffee, Raisins, Almonds, Oranges, Together with a great variety of other Groceries too tedious to mention, and which he will sell very low for cash.

Mons. Rouche returns his thanks for the liberal patronage heretofore received, and solicits its continuance. [Feb. 14, 1840.—25.]

**DR. G. B. DOUGLAS** HAS removed his Office to No. 1, of the Office Row of the Mansion Hotel, lately occupied by Dr. B. Austin. January 17, 1840.

**DR. LEANDER KILLIAN,** RESPECTFULLY offers his professional services to the citizens of Salisbury, and the surrounding country. His office is in Mr. West's new brick-building, nearly opposite J. & W. Murphy's store. Salisbury, N. C., August 30, 1839.

**DR. R. T. DISMUESES** HAS located himself at Col. David Ramsey's, Oakley Grove, Iredell county, N. C., and respectfully tenders his services to the public in the various departments of his profession. January 10, 1840.

**CABINET WORK.** THE Subscriber informs the public that he continues the Cabinet-Making Business, IN THE VILLAGE OF LEXINGTON, NORTH CAROLINA. He is prepared to execute all descriptions of work in his line of business in a very superior style, as regards workmanship and materials, and certainly on lower terms than is afforded by any other establishment of the kind in this region of country.

Orders from a distance thankfully received and promptly and faithfully executed. Produce, Scantling and Plank taken in exchange for work. NATHAN C. PARKS, Lexington, Feb. 7, 1840.

**PIEDMONT HOUSE.** THE Subscriber having purchased this Establishment and fitted it in a style for the accommodation of Travellers and Boarders, is now prepared for their reception. His TABLE will always be furnished

With the best the market can afford; his BAR with a good supply of choice Liquors; his BEDS shall always be kept in fine order; and his STABLES (which are very extensive) are well supplied with Provisions of the first quality, and attended by good and faithful hostlers.

He hopes, by strict attention to the business, in person, to give satisfaction to all who may favor him with their patronage. And he only asks a call and trial. ANDREW CALDCLEIGH, Lexington, N. C., Feb. 21, 1839.

### Tailoring Business.

THE Subscriber keeps constantly on hand, a general assortment of READY MADE CLOTHING, for Gentlemen's wear, such as Coats, Pantalons, and Vests, of good

well made and fashionable. He is also prepared to cut, and make clothing in the most fashionable and durable style, and warranted to fit. He also, keeps a good assortment of Cloths, Casimeres and Vestings of the first qualities, selected by himself in the New York Market, all of which he will sell low for Cash.

N. B. He still continues to teach the art of Cutting garments on the most approved plans of the best Tailors in New York and Philadelphia.

Cutting for customers done on the shortest notice, and orders from a distance attended to with despatch.—His shop will be found in Mr. Cowan's large brick building. BENJ. F. FRALEY.

### To the Public.

THE Subscriber takes this method of informing the Public, that he still continues to carry on the business of

**CUTTING-STONE** as usual, at his Granite Quarry, seven miles South of Salisbury, near the Charlotte road, where he is able to supply all orders for MILL-STONES of the best grit, and on the shortest notice.

Also, for Sale, at the lowest prices, WINDOW SILLS, DOOR SILLS, DOOR STEPS, ROUGH BUILDING ROCKS, TOMB STONES, GOLD GRINDERS, &c. &c. &c. J. HOULSHOUSE, Stone-Cutter, Salisbury, Oct. 25th, 1839.

N. B. Orders for any of the above wrought articles, directed to me at Salisbury, will be punctually attended to. J. H.

### MOFFAT'S LIFE PILLS & BITTERS.

THE LIFE GIVING PILLS AND PHENIA BITTERS, so celebrated, and so much used by the afflicted in every part of the country, is now received and for sale by the Subscribers.

CRESS & ROGER, Agents. Moxes Springs & SHANKLE, in Concord, N. C., are also Agents for the same. P. S. See advertisement—April 4, '39.

**NOTICE.** All those indebted to the Estate of John Turner, dec'd., either by note or account, are requested to come forward and make immediate payment, as no longer indulgence can be given. All those having claims against said Estate, are requested to present them duly authenticated, within the time prescribed by law, or this notice will be pleaded in bar of their recovery. H. TURNER, Adm'r. S. TURNER, Roman County, N. C., April 3, 1840.

## NEW JEWELRY, &c.

**JOHN C. PALMER**, has another new supply of gold and silver Lever Watches, plain English and French, do, gold Fob Chains and Keys, Breast Pins, Finger Rings, silver Butter Knives, Pencils, (patent and plain) Tooth-Picks, Fob Chains, Spectacles and Thimbles, Steel and Gilt Fob Chains and Keys. Also, a very fine and large assortment of Razors, pocket and pen-knives, by different Manufacturers, with other articles usually kept by Jewelers, all of which will be sold very low for cash, or only six months credit, at which time, interest will be charged. Work done faithfully and punctually. Salisbury, May 2, 1839.

### To Travellers.

THE travelling community are respectfully informed that the Subscriber is now running his line direct from Raleigh by way of Pittsboro' and Ashboro' to Salisbury, in small Northern made Coaches of the first order; leaving Raleigh on Mondays and Thursdays at 10 A. M., arriving in Salisbury next days at 10 P. M. Leaving Salisbury on Tuesdays and Fridays at 2 A. M., arriving in Raleigh next days at 10 P. M. His horses are good, and drivers particularly careful and accommodating. JOEL McLEAN, Feb. 12, 1839. N. B. Seats secured at the Mansion Hotel.

### An Impostor!

WE most sincerely regret, that cases of hypocrisy so often occur among the clerical ranks;—and we hope the "wolf in sheep's clothing," named in the following letter, from Mr. Mayhew, will receive his just deserts for imposing upon the community. Pass him along, brother types, that he may be held up to universal contempt, and thus save many from becoming his dupes.

New York, December 17, 1839. Sir: Although I am not personally acquainted with you, I trust, when you perceive the object of my letter, you will excuse the liberty I take in addressing you. It is possible, you may not be aware that a man, by the name of Enos L. Fenwick, now in this city, (formerly a Baptist preacher, and familiarly known to the citizens of Monroe County as the "Reverend Impostor,") is manufacturing a medicine and selling it for the Matchless Sanative, of which, I perceive, you are the general Agent. I have every reason to believe, sir, that Mr. Fenwick is an unprincipled man, as he was not long since, deposed from the ministry, for taking unwarrantable liberties with members of his church; I, therefore, as the enemy of knavery, feel anxious that he should be speedily exposed, lest many of my fellow-citizens should be defrauded by him out of their money, if not their characters. I deem it the conscientious duty of every man, to expose villainy and vice wherever and whenever he meets it. Besides, sir, another consideration should prompt me to make known to you the above facts: I have a daughter, who, thank God, has been raised from a wasting skeleton to perfect health—and that, too, by the simple means of using one vial and a half of the Matchless Sanative, which I bought at 25¢ Broadway, of C. S. Francis, your agent for this city. Believing that you will duly appreciate the motives which have induced me to address you thus unceremoniously, and hoping that you will take the earliest steps to expose to the world the base Impostor, Fenwick, I subscribe myself, Sir, very respectfully, J. P. MAYHEW.

Dr. David S. Rowland, Boston, Mass. P. S.—Mr. Jones, the bearer, who is about to start for your city, will hand you this letter, and, if you desire, he will give you a more detailed account of Fenwick, than it would be possible for me to do on paper. J. P. M.

**LOOK OUT! LOOK OUT!!** Look out for an ENOS L. FENWICK, of New York, who was formerly a BAPTIST PREACHER, and better known to the citizens of Monroe County as the "REVEREND IMPOSTOR," the soulless VILLAIN, who was dismissed from the pulpit, sometime since, for improper conduct, is now rendering himself still more infamous, by wickedly attempting to impose not merely upon the Church, but upon the WHOLE COMMUNITY.

A few months ago, this Scoundrel wrote to the subscriber at Boston, and wished to be appointed an agent for the sale of the Matchless Sanative. The General Agent, not knowing his depraved character, gave him an agency, and forwarded him a quantity of the medicine. This he soon sold, and remitted the money, and ordered another lot, which was sent about one month since.—To avoid any suspicion as to the design of his applying for an agency, or to conceal his "Cloven Foot," he made a partial remittance of the sales of the last lot, only ten days ago. Yesterday, with utter Astonishment, the General Agent learnt that this Reverend Deceiver is now impudently manufacturing with his own unholy hands a worthless medicine,—a spurious Sanative, which he is employing swindling peddlers to palm upon the public as the Genuine Original.

If the people of America will only bear one fact in mind, there is not even a possibility of their being duped by this unprincipled villain. The fact is this:—No Pedler or travelling Agent has ever been employed in this country to sell the Sanative, or to leave it with any person on commission.—Again, every Agent of the true Sanative, is appointed by the General Agent, and receives the medicine directly from the Depository in Boston.

Let all who buy the Sanative, (and almost every body does buy it) remember the above facts, and they may be sure of obtaining the Genuine Original Compound.

N. B.—Every Agent of the Matchless Sanative, is earnestly desired to give an immediate alarm, by having this article inserted one month in all the papers in their towns. And that the General Agent may be certain that the public are put on the Look Out for the Impostor, he will kindly thank all his Agents to forward him a copy of each paper advertised in, as soon as possible.

D. S. ROWLAND, General American Agent, Depository No. 188, Dec. 20, 1839. Washington St., Boston.

### MATCHLESS SANATIVE.

THIS invaluable Medicine is for sale by the subscriber, at Millidgeville, Montgomery co., N. C. February 21, 1840. W. E. BURAGE.

### HORSES FOR SALE.

A PAIR OF YOUNG well broken NORTHERN HORSES, and a SINGLE NORTHERN TROTTER for Sale by JOHN L. SHAVER, Salisbury, Dec. 13, 1839.

## WINTER GOODS.

**SPRINGS & SHANKLE** HAVE just received from New York and Philadelphia, an extensive assortment of Winter Goods, consisting of—Dry Goods, Hardware, Tinware, Crockery, GROCERIES, Drugs and Medicines, Dye-Stuffs, Paints and Oil, Boots and Shoes, Saddlery, &c., &c.

In short, their stock comprises almost every article needed by the Farmer, Mechanic, or the Fashionable of the town or country. N. B. They will sell low for cash, or to punctual dealers on time; or in exchange for country Produce. Concord, Jan. 17th, 1840.

## PAINTING.

THE Subscriber having located himself in the town of Concord, would now offer his services to the Public, as an

**Ornamental and Sign Painter.** He flatters himself that his long experience in the above Business, and the specimens of work he has executed in his line, will be a sufficient recommendation. He will also attend to any call made on him in the HOUSE PAINTING BUSINESS, and is confident he can give satisfaction to all who may employ him.

The Public is respectfully requested to call and encourage him, as he is determined to execute all work committed to him in the best possible manner. Also, Painting and Trimming all kinds of Carriages, done with neatness and despatch. J. W. RAINEY, Concord, N. C., March 21, 1839.

### To Owners of Mills.

YOU are respectfully solicited to call on Joseph Hanes, Esq., at Fulton, Davie County, N. C., where he will show you the plan of a new mill, of Napier & Gilbert combined. We have been in saying, that they are superior to any mill now in operation, for speed in grinding, simplicity of construction, and durability. They will grind from 16 to 20 bushels of rye, and from 12 to 16 bushels of corn, into good bread meal per hour.—For further particulars, apply to the Subscribers at Mocksville, who will be happy to execute affidavits in their line of business. Letters addressed to them at Mocksville, N. C., will be promptly attended to. FOSTER, GILBERT, & HALL, April 17, 1840.

A mill, on the plan above mentioned, has been executed for me, to my entire satisfaction by Mr. Hall. I believe the above statement is correct. If any person will come and examine, I doubt not but they will be well pleased. Given under my hand, the 4th April, 1840. WM. DOSS. I examined Mr. Doss's mill, and found the above statement to be correct. I think its simplicity and durability surpasses any thing of the kind I ever have seen. I think any person interested in mills would do well to call and examine for themselves. Given under my hand, the 4th of April, 1840. H. G. HAMPTON, Davie County, N. C., April 15, 1840.

I certify that I have one of Napier's patent Mills, with one of Gilbert's improved Mill Spindles, which fills my expectation to the full. The work was done in workmanlike order by Daniel Sirell, whom I can recommend as a young man who I think may be relied upon for steadiness of habits or mill-right work. I am well pleased with the performance of what he has done for me, and have ground twelve bushels and a half of corn to the hour. Given under my hand. JOSEPH HANES.

**To Journeymen Coach-Makers.** THE Subscriber will give steady employment to two good Journeymen Coach-makers, who can come well recommended for habits of sobriety and industry. Their business will be to make and repair Coaches, &c., for which, (if they suit) he will pay liberal wages. JOHN P. MABLY, Lexington, October 11, 1839.

**Stone Engraving.** THE Subscriber living seven miles south of Salisbury, intends keeping constantly on hand, Marble and Granite Slabs expressly for

**TOMB STONES.** so that he can execute any order in that line, on the shortest notice. —ALSO— He is ready to execute any work which may be called for in SCULPTURING, STONE-CUTTING, ENGRAVING, &c., and he assures those who may trust him with their work, that unless well done according to contract, he has no pay.

A complete large Dairy Trough for sale, cut of Rock, for the purpose of preserving milk cool. Apply to the Subscriber. ENOCH E. PHILLIPS, November 1st, 1839.

### BRICK MASONRY.

THE SUBSCRIBER living near Lexington, Davidson County, takes this method to inform the Public that he will enter into contract with any Person, or persons, either in Davidson, Rowan, or Cabarrus Counties, who wish houses, factories, or any other kind of buildings erected of Brick, to build them as cheap as durable, and in as good style as any workman in this country.

He will also, mould and burn the Brick, if wanted. He trusts that his long experience in

**MOULDING AND LAYING BRICK,** will entitle him to a share of public patronage. He would refer gentlemen wishing work done in his line of Business, to the Female Academy and the new fire proof Clerk's office in Salisbury, as specimens of his work.

N. B. Those wishing work done, will please leave word at the office of the Western Carolinian, and it shall be punctually attended to. ROBERT COX, Davidson, April 18, 1839.

### To Owners of Mills.

THE Subscriber has an improved patent Spindle for Mills, by which, a mill will do much better than with the usual form of Spindles. It is so constructed as to keep from heating or killing the meal in any manner. The runner is so confined by the Spindle as always to preserve its balance, and of course there is no rubbing of the stones.

I think, by this improved Spindle, the same water will do at least one-third more business, and the meal of superior quality.

Any person wishing to use one of these Spindles, may obtain one or more, by making application, (within a short time) to the Subscriber at Mocksville, Davie Co. N. C. I think the probable cost will not exceed \$30 for the Patent and Spindle ready for use.

The following persons have my Patent Mill Spindle in successful operation:—Col. W. F. Kelly, Thos. Foster, Joseph Hall and Sam'l. Foster of Davie County; Gilbert Dickson and David J. Ramsour of Lincoln; Charles Griffith of Rowan; Addison Moore of Davidson, and William Doss of Surry, all of whom are highly pleased with its performance.

L. M. GILBERT, October 25, 1839.